CDC

ATOMIC MOUSE

Nº 11

A CHARLTON PUBLICATION

ATOMIC MOUSE

10¢

WHOLESOME APPROVED READING ENTERTAINMENT

Al Fago's

GUESS-IT

HERE'S A GAME THAT IS SWEEPING THE COUNTRY BECAUSE IT'S SO MUCH FUN!!
ALL YOU NEED IS A PENCIL AND A LITTLE IMAGINATION! LOOK FOR THE CLUES IN THE BALLOONS AND THEN DRAW IN WHAT THE ARTIST HAS LEFT OUT!

FOR THE SECOND PART OF ***GUESS-IT,*** *TO SEE IF YOU GUESSED RIGHT, TURN TO THE LAST PAGE!*

ATOMIC MOUSE **Volume 1, Number 11** December, 1954 - January, 1955
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WHOLESOME APPROVED READING ENTERTAINMENT

ATOMIC MOUSE

The following outstanding magazines are edited specifically on their levels by the world's A CHARLTON PUBLICATION.

ATOMIC MOUSE ★ COWBOY WESTERN HEROES ★ CRIME AND JUSTICE ★ FUNNY ANIMALS ★ Eh! Dig this crazy comic ★ HAUNTED ★ HOT RODS AND RACING CARS ★ ZOO FUNNIES ★ LASH LARUE WESTERN ★ ROCKY LANE WESTERN ★ RACKET SQUAD ★ SIX-GUN HEROES ★ ROMANTIC STORY ★ SCIENCE-FICTION SPACE ADVENTURES ★ STRANGE SUSPENSE STORIES ★ SWEETHEARTS ★ TEX RITTER WESTERN ★ TRUE LIFE SECRETS ★ TV TEENS ★ THE THING ★ MY LITTLE MARGIE.

Every effort is made to insure that these comic magazines contain the highest quality of wholesome entertainment.

ATOMIC MOUSE in "DEEP SLEEP"

WHAT HAS HAPPENED...? NOW THAT COUNT GATTO HAS ATOMIC MOUSE'S FAMOUS BELT, WILL HE RULE THE WORLD AND MAKE OUR HERO, ATOMIC MOUSE SUFFER IN THE END!

ZZZZZZZ

HA... WITH ATOMIC MOUSE'S BELT AND HIS U-235 PILLS I'LL RULE THE WORLD!

SODA 25¢ FLAVORS

AL FAGO

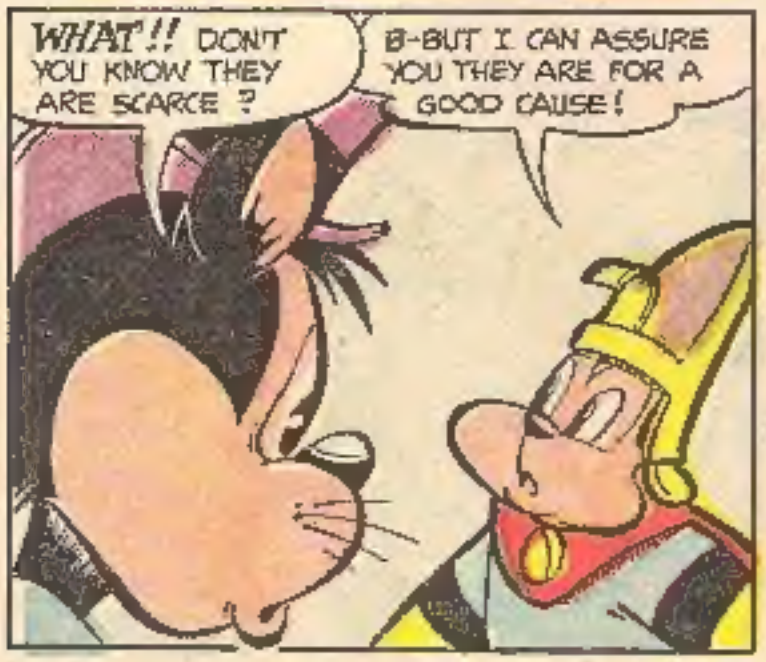
ONE QUIET DAY AS COUNT GATTO STROLLS IN THE MEADOW...

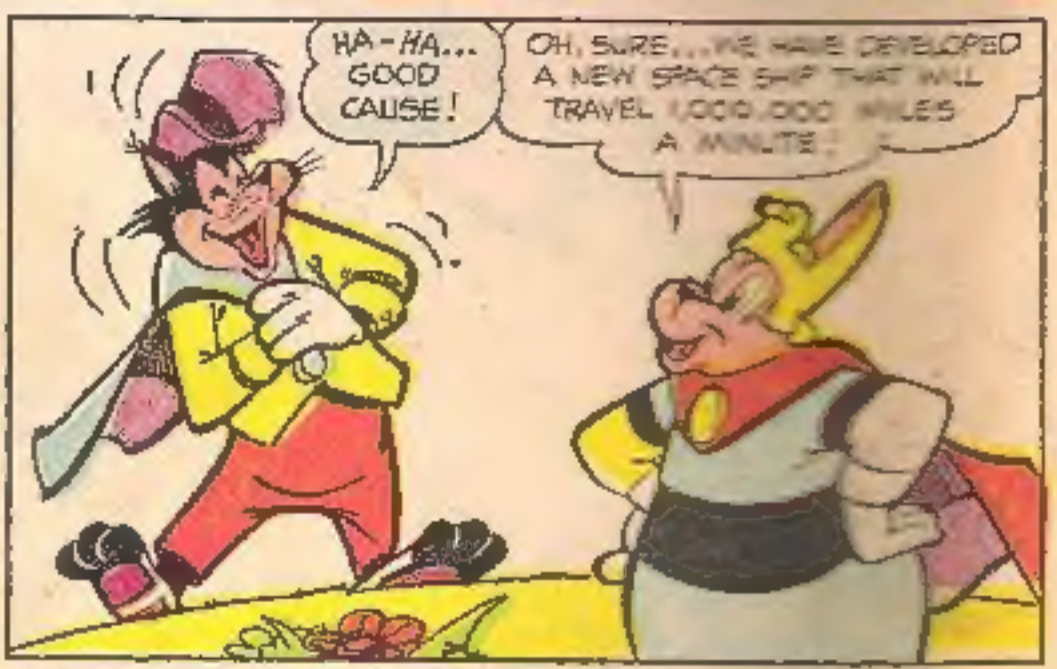
G-GOLLY...A SPACE SHIP...AND IT'S LANDING ?!

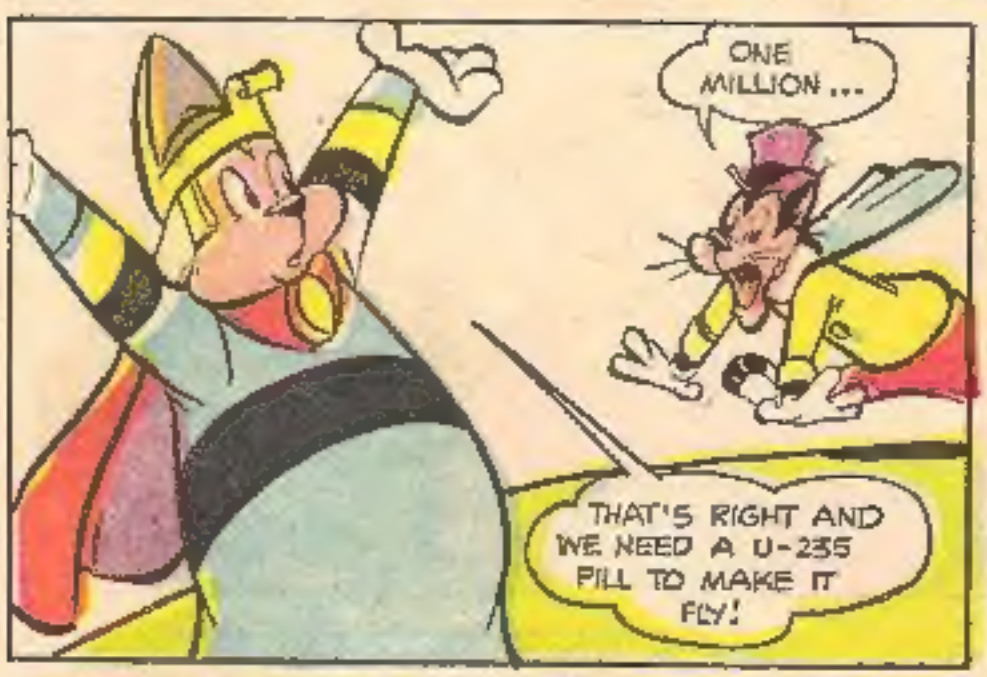
W-WHO ARE YOU...WHERE YOU FROM?

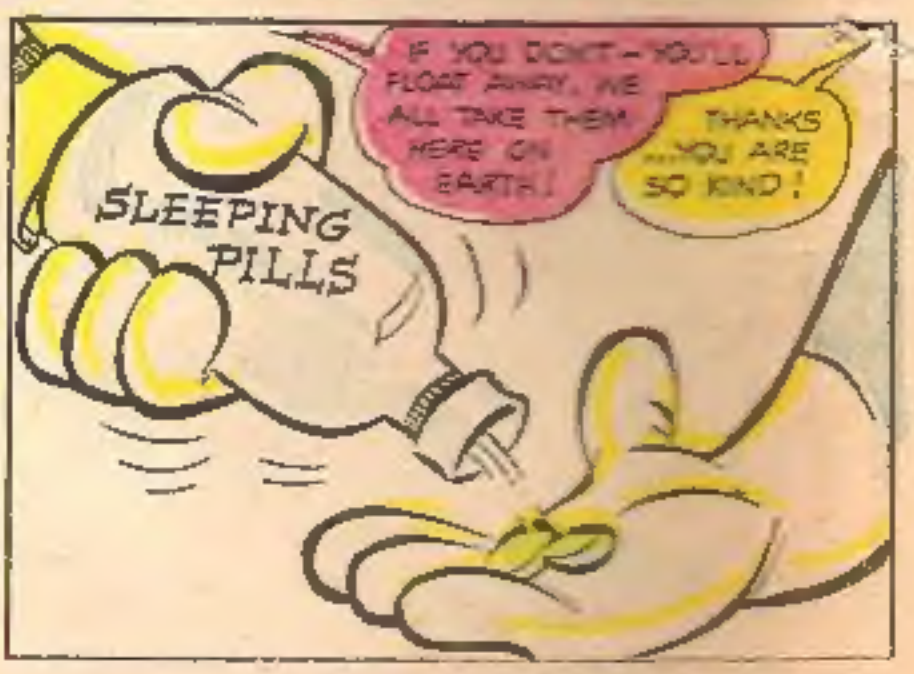
ER...I'M FROM THE PLANET OF SATURN... I MUST FIND ATOMIC MOUSE!

ATOMIC MOUSE









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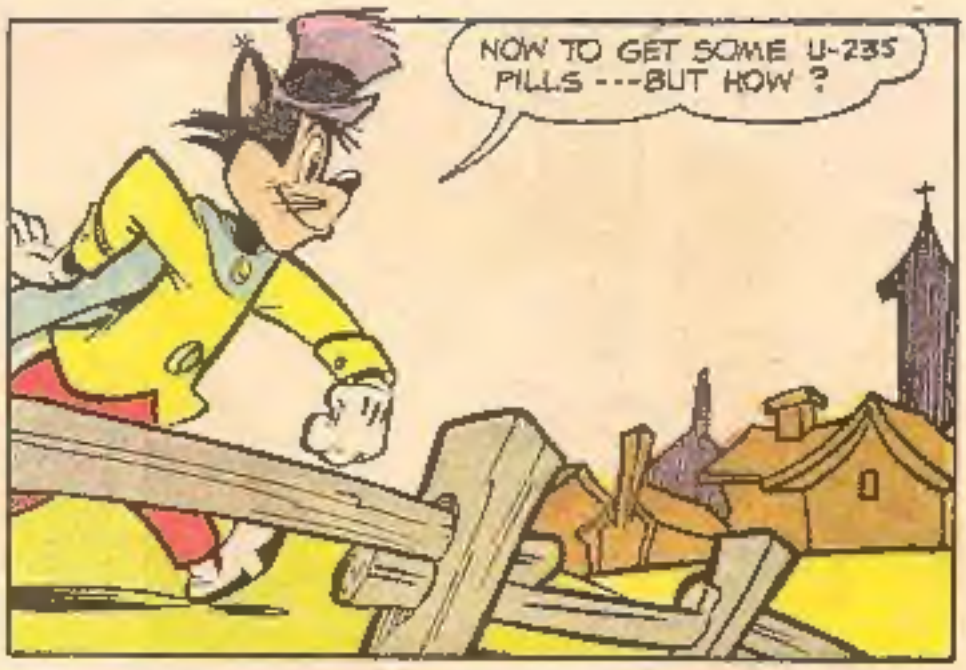

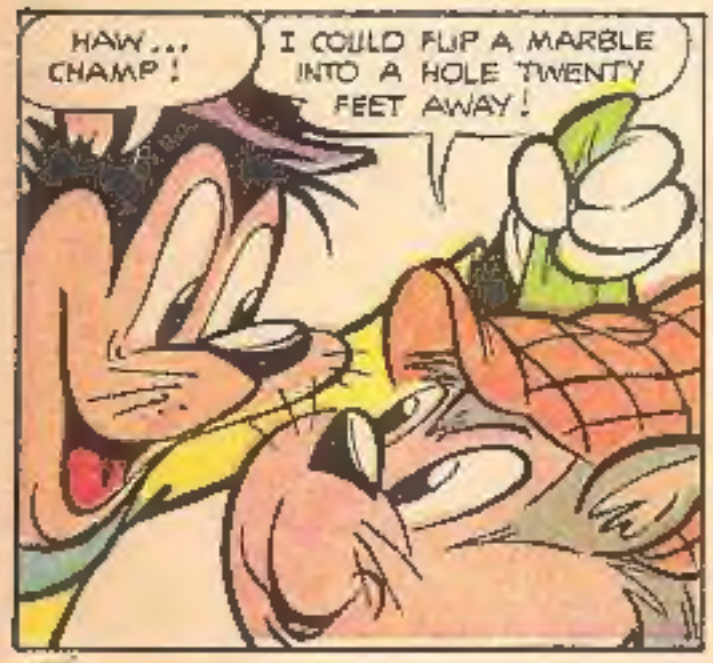

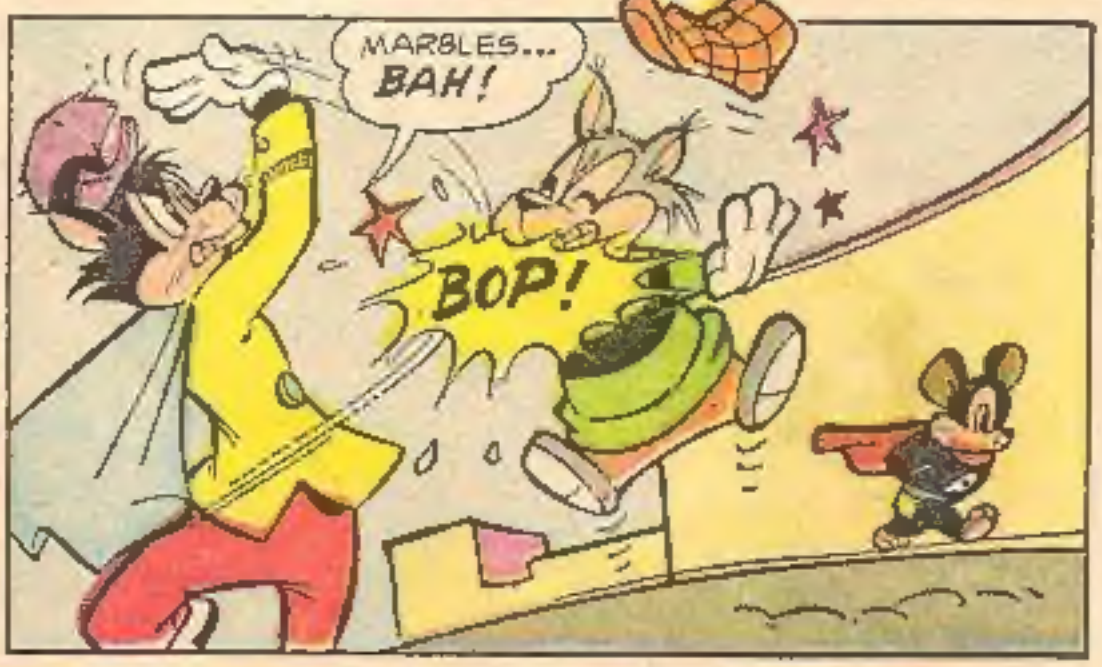

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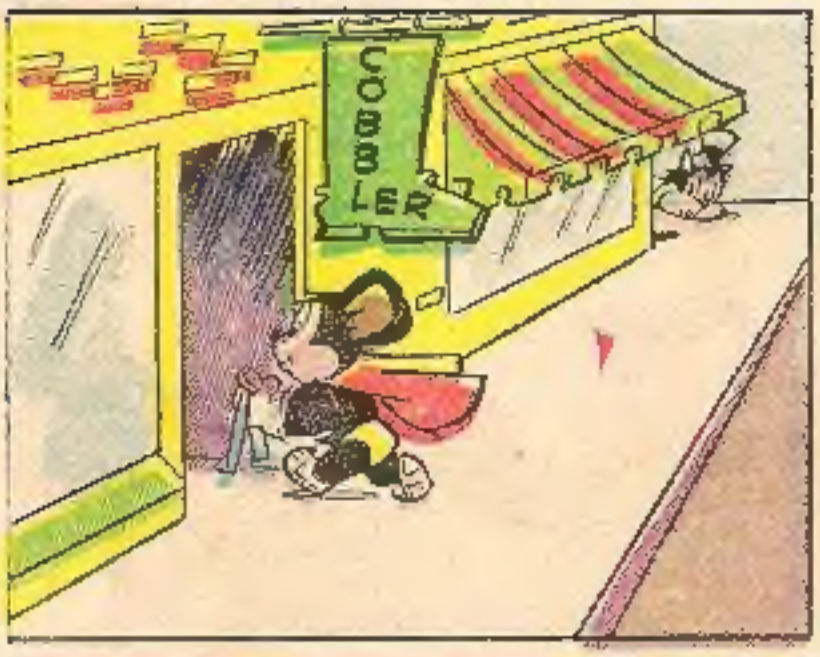

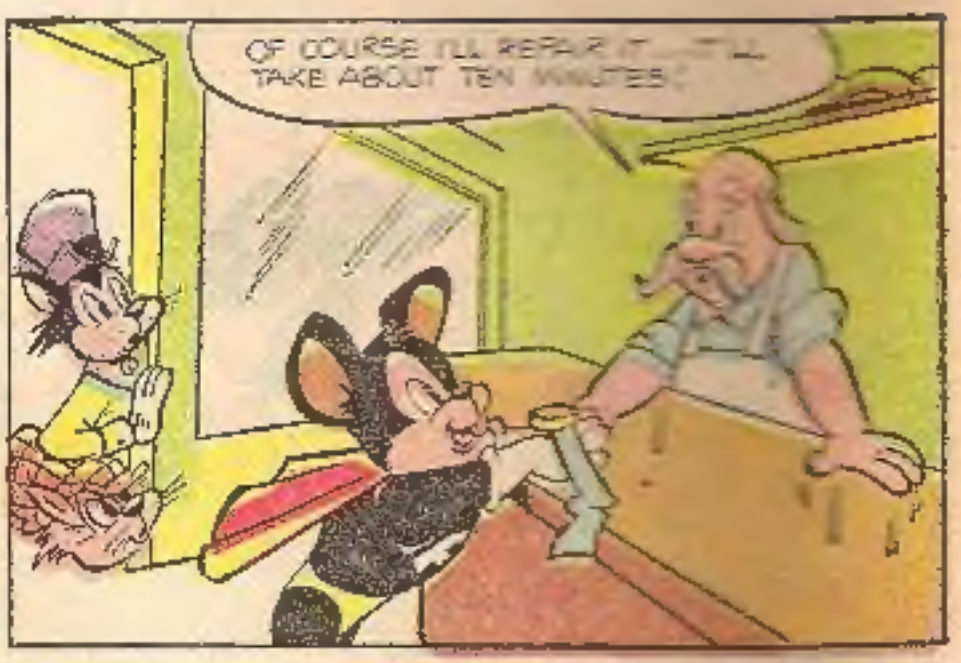

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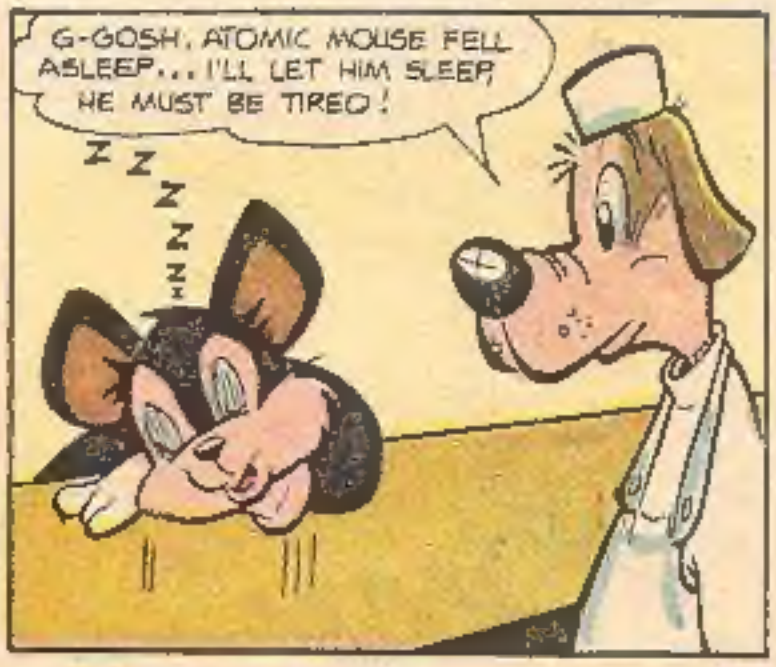

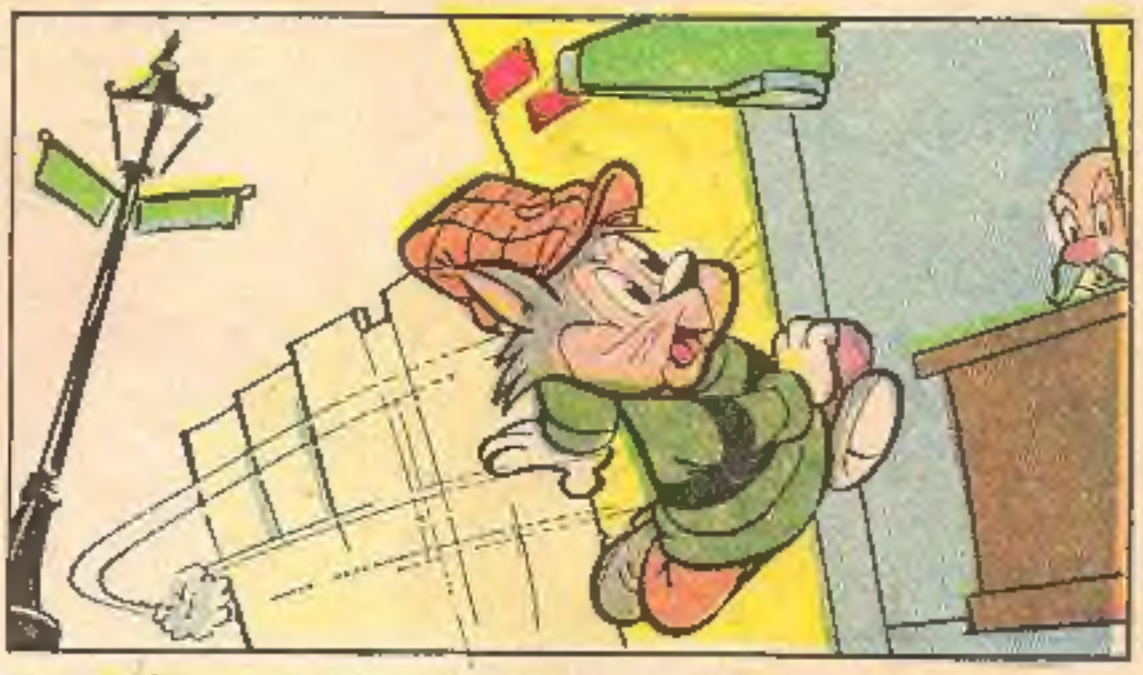

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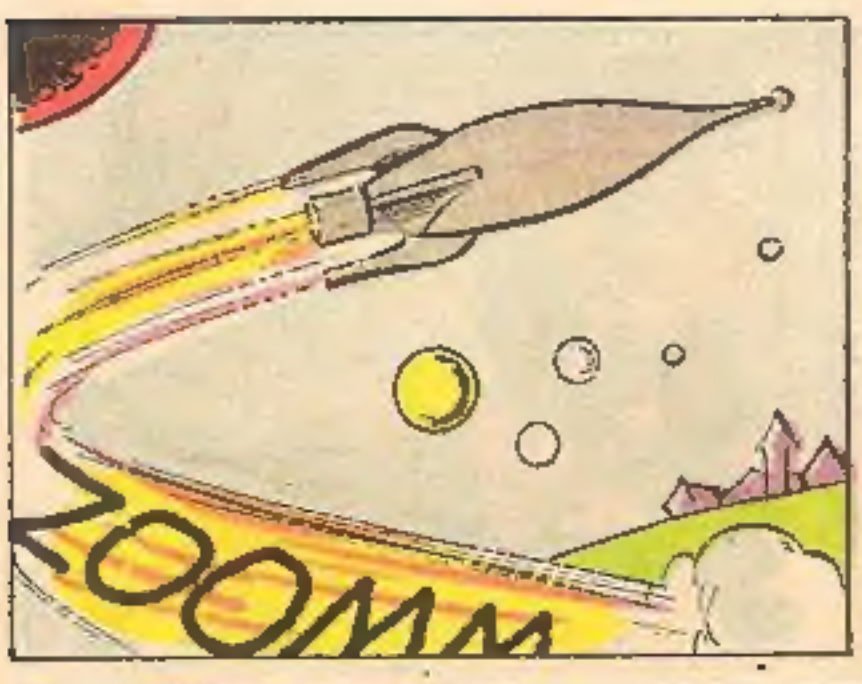
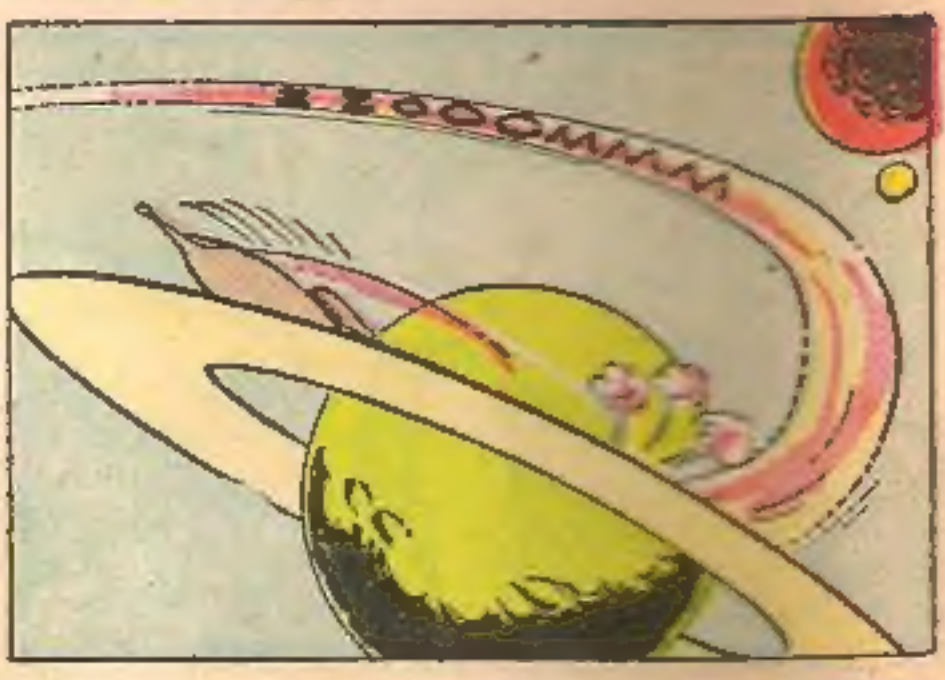
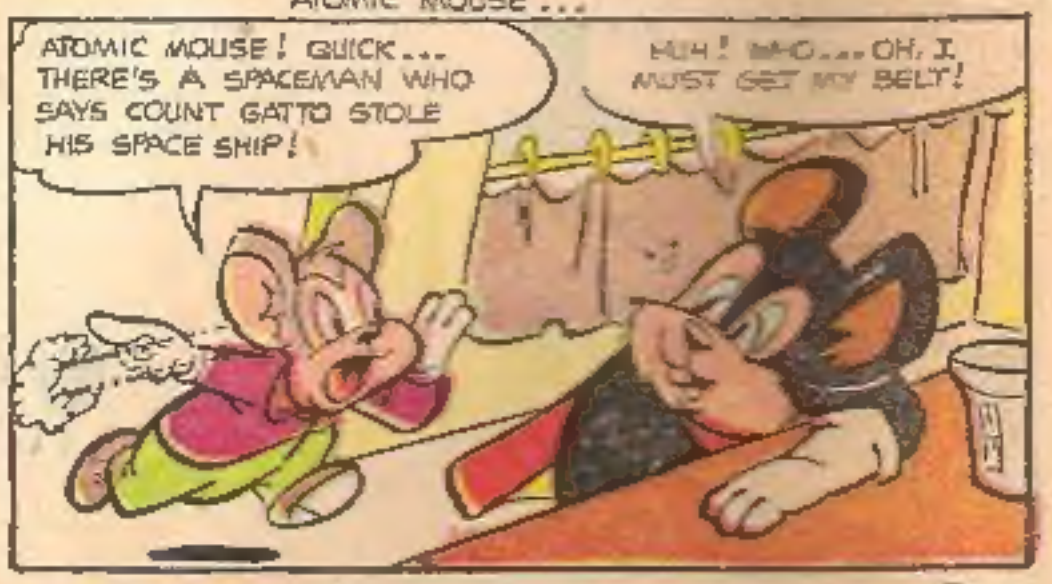
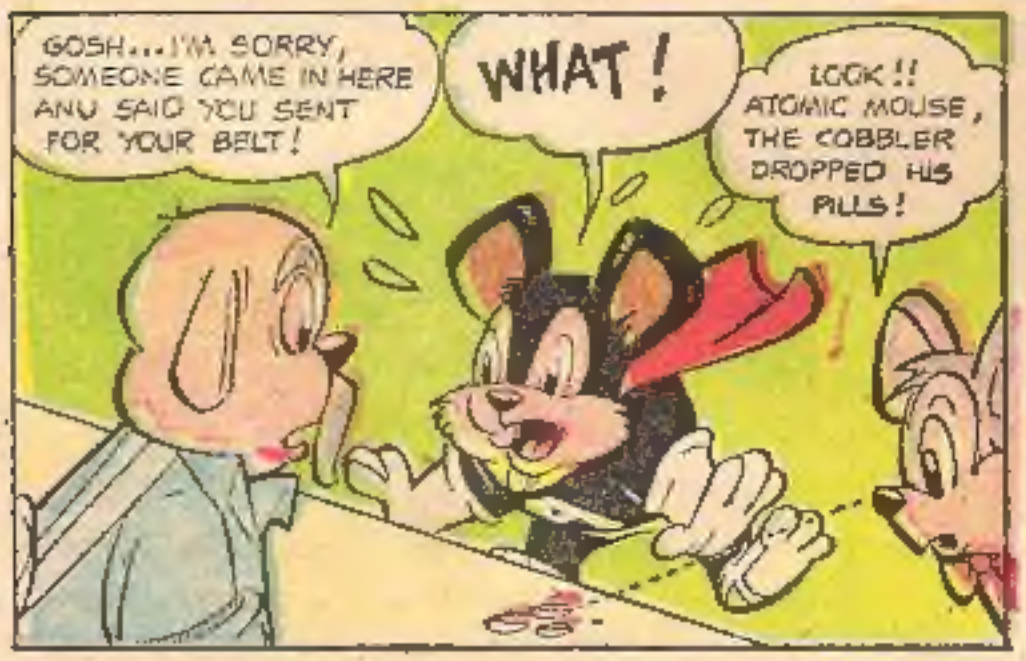
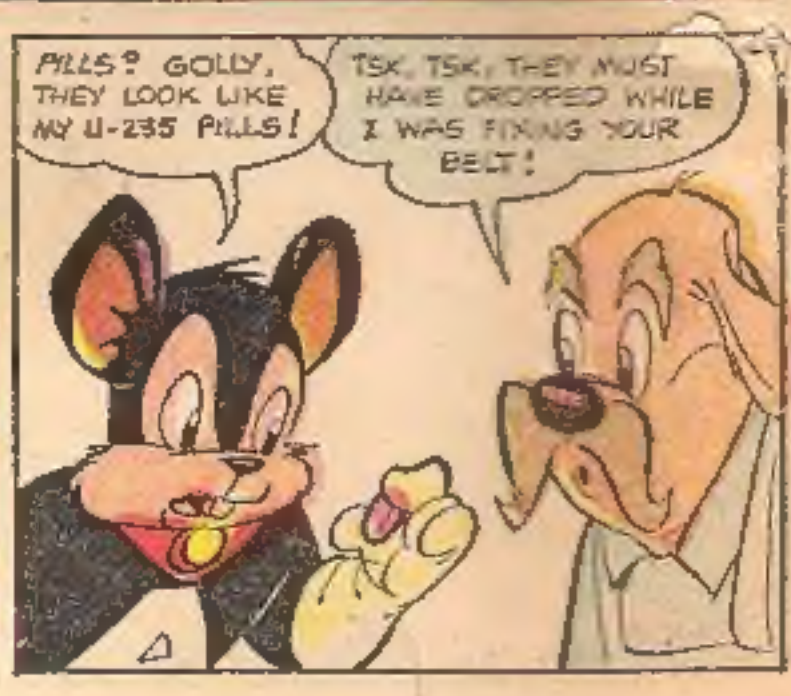




MEANWHILE, LET'S LOOK BACK AT WHAT'S HAPPENING TO ATOMIC MOUSE...







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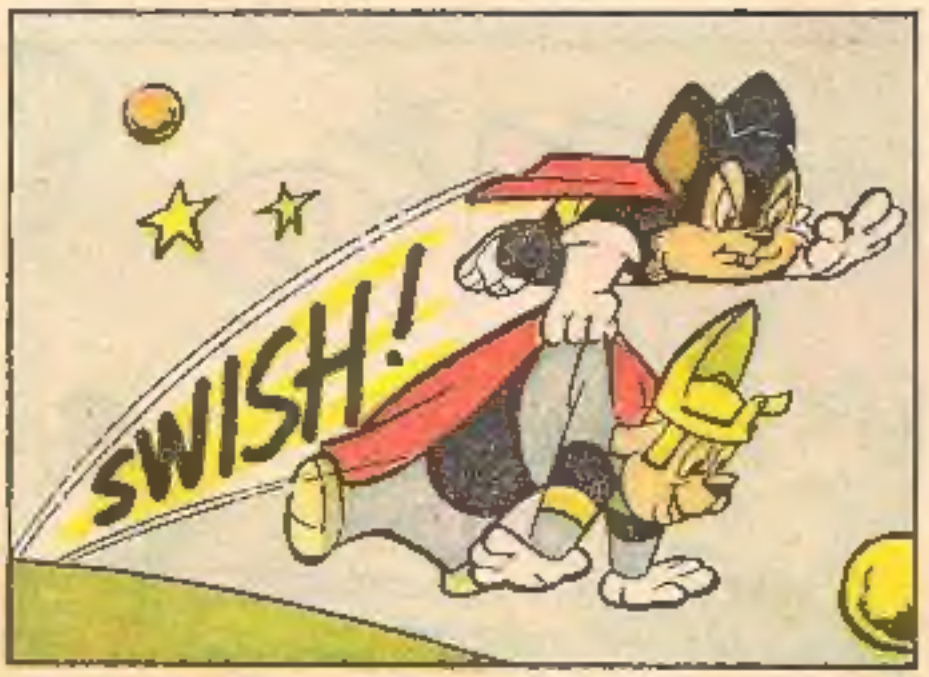
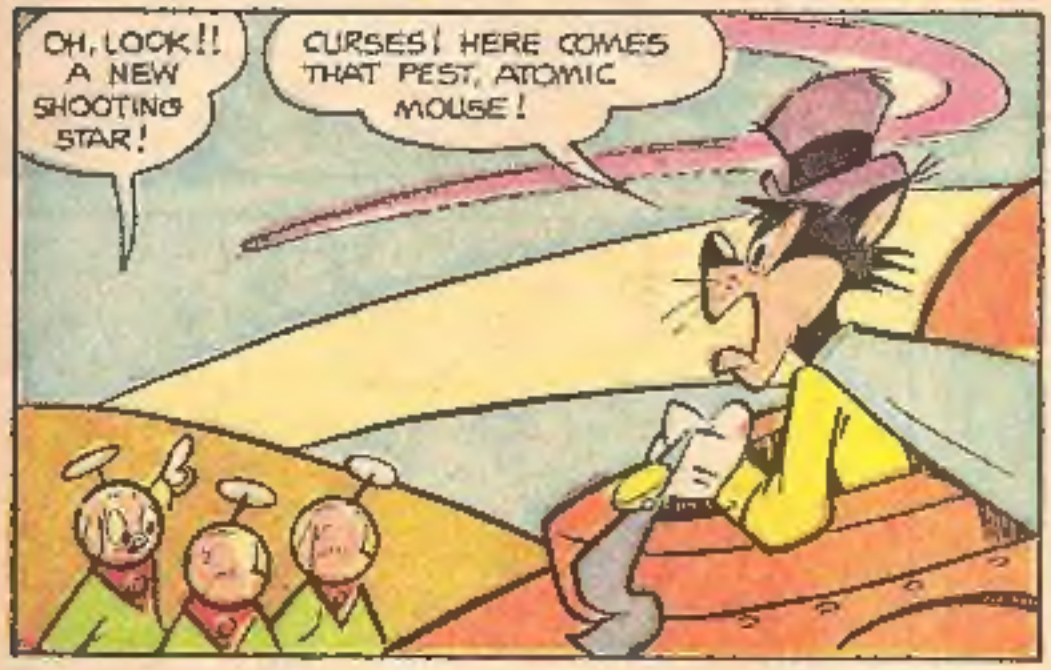
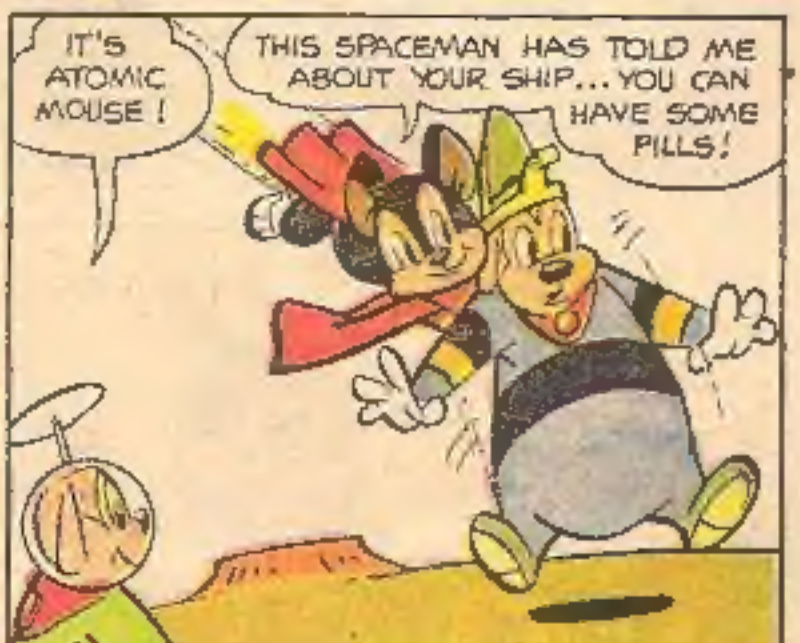
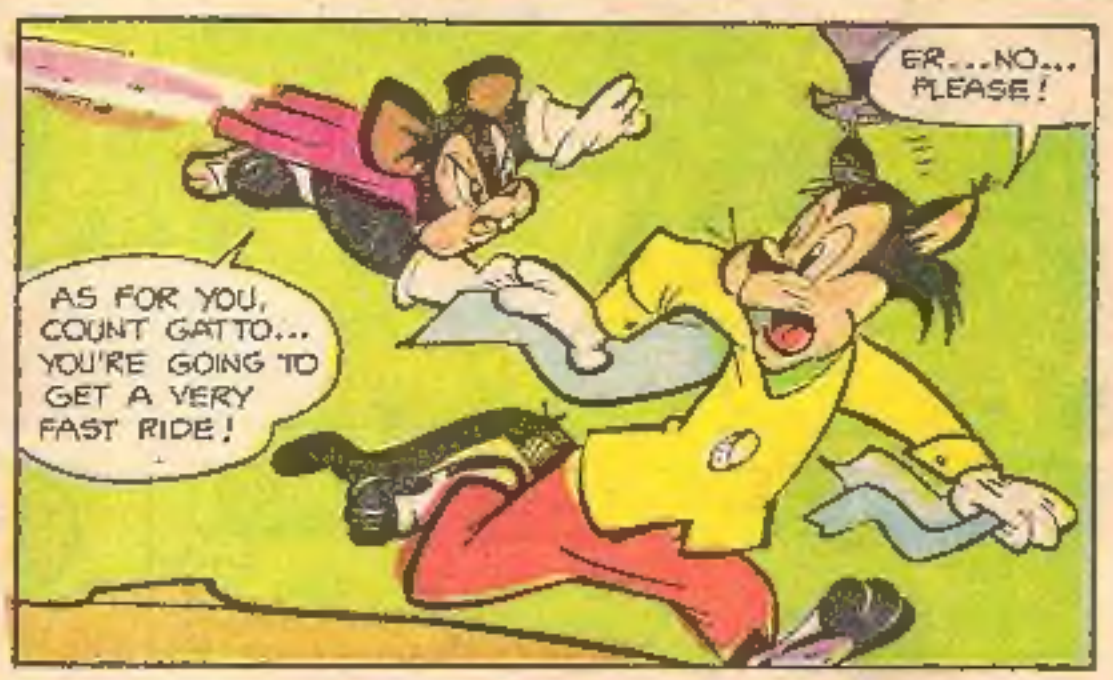
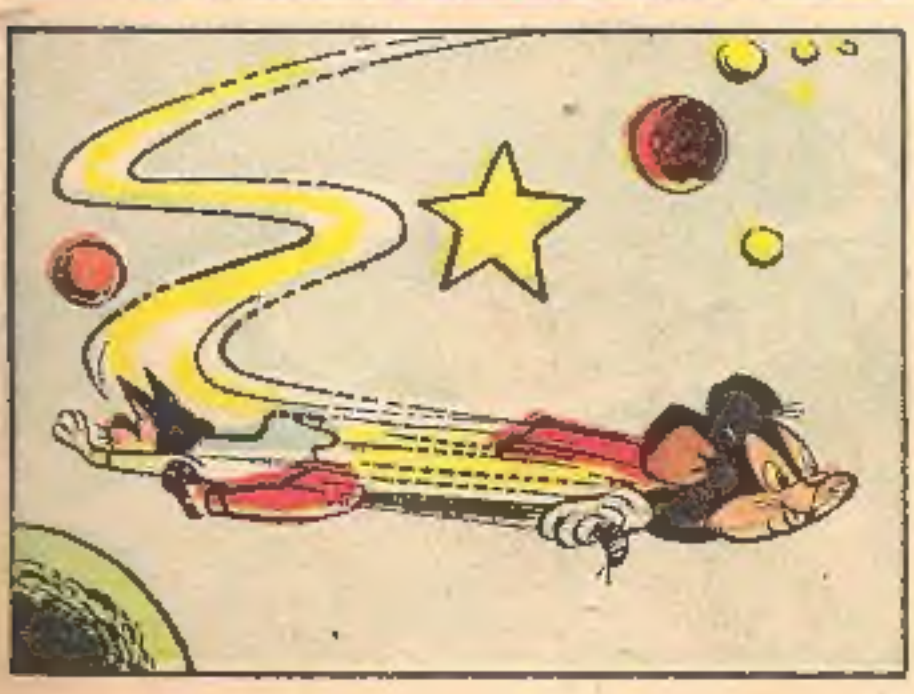










JUST HOW LONG CAN COUNT GATTO BE LOCKED UP....REMEMBER HE'LL ALWAYS TRY TO TROUBLE OUR HERO ATOMIC MOUSE...

THE End

Willie the Worm

LIGHTNING FAST

YOU'LL WIN THE RACE EASILY THIS AFTERNOON, PRIVATE WILLIE WITH THAT HORSE!

AND HOW! YOU HAVE THE FASTEST HORSE IN THE WHOLE ARMY!

IF I DO WIN, IT'LL BE THE RESULT OF HARD WORK! I'VE TRAINED WITH THIS HORSE FOR SIX MONTHS!

I SURE HOPE I DO WIN! WINNIE WORM WILL BE WATCHING THE RACE!

BUT AT THAT MOMENT.....

PRIVATE WILLIE!

YES, CAPT. BULL?

I'VE JUST BEEN GIVEN A SPECIAL ASSIGNMENT AND I NEED THE BEST HORSE IN CAMP SO I'M TAKING *YOUR* HORSE!

SMACK!

ATOMIC MOUSE

BUT, CAPT. BULL, THIS IS THE HORSE I'M SUPPOSED TO RIDE IN THIS AFTERNOON'S RACE! WHO WOULD I RIDE IN THE RACE?

OH! LET ME SEE NOW!

YOU CAN USE-- --THAT ONE!

(GROAN!) THAT OLD MILK WAGON HORSE!

I'LL BE THE LAUGHING STOCK OF THE RACE!

POOR OLD FELLOW! IT'S NOT YOUR FAULT, BUT I HAD MY HEART SET ON WINNING THE RACE!

I HAVE NO CHOICE! I'LL HAVE TO GO THROUGH WITH IT!

HAT AFTERNOON, BEFORE THE RACE.....

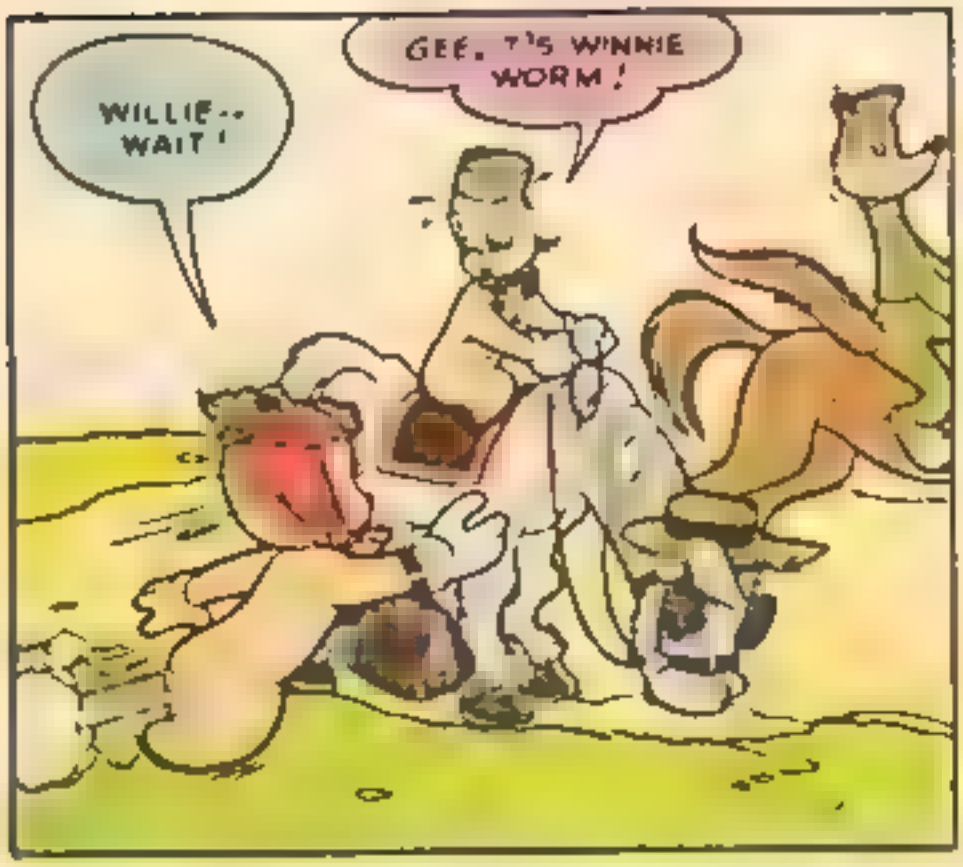
HA, HA! LOOK AT THAT HORSE PRIVATE WILLIE IS RIDING!

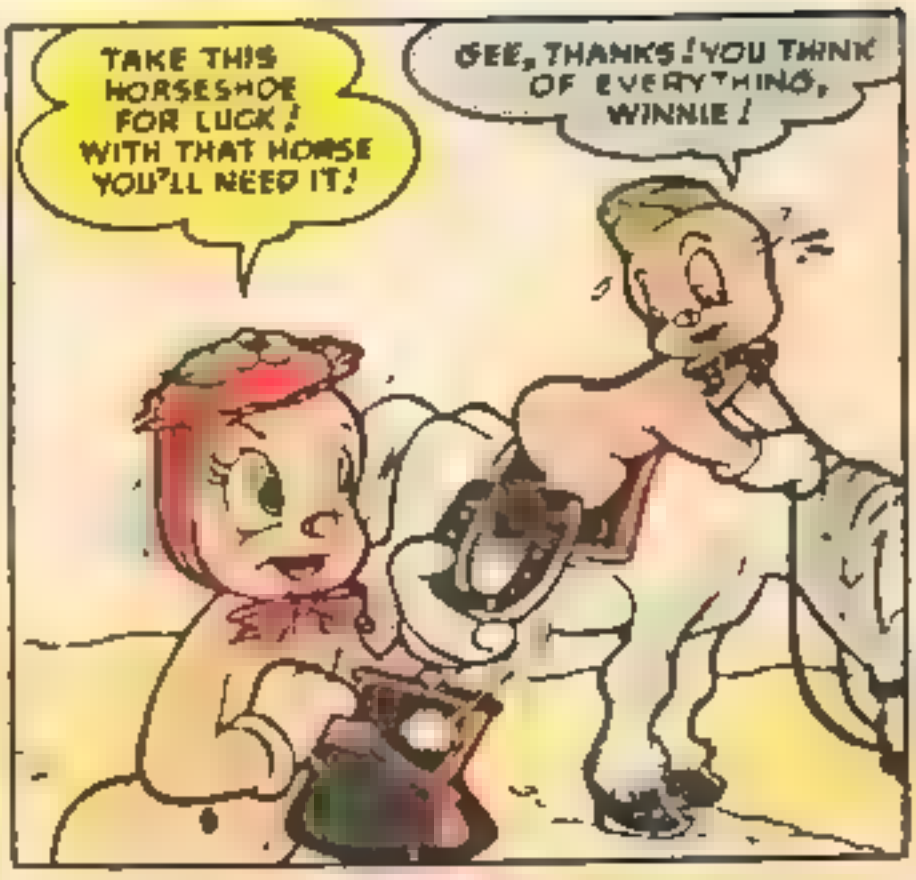
PUT HER BACK ON THE MILK ROUTE!

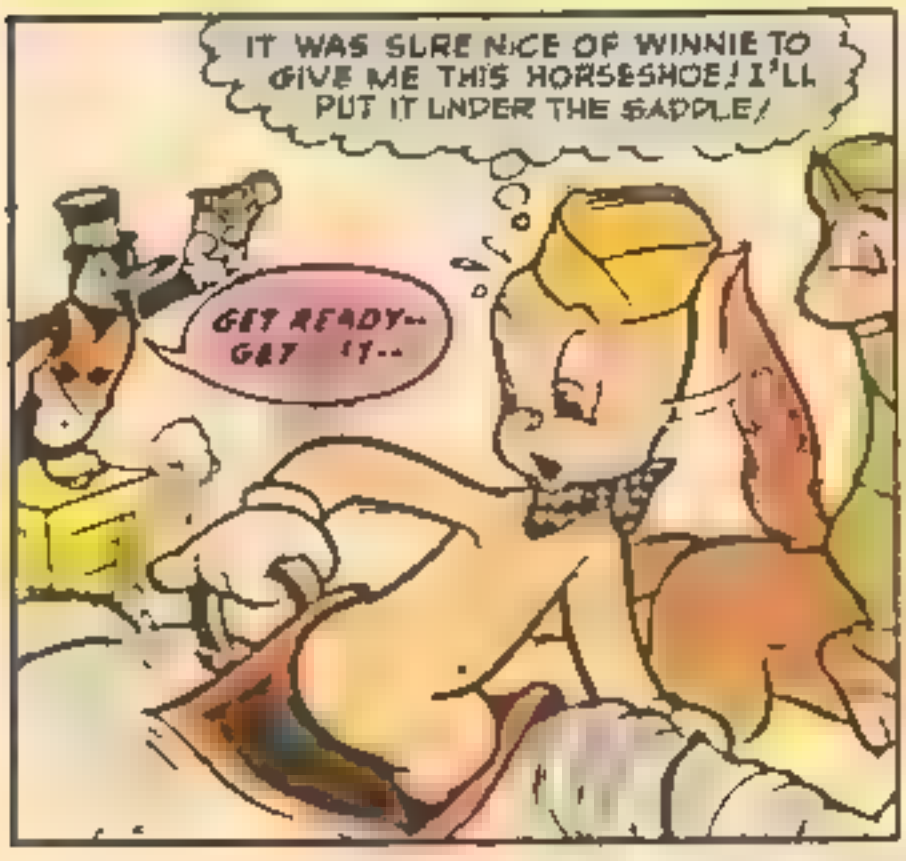
HA! HA! ha!

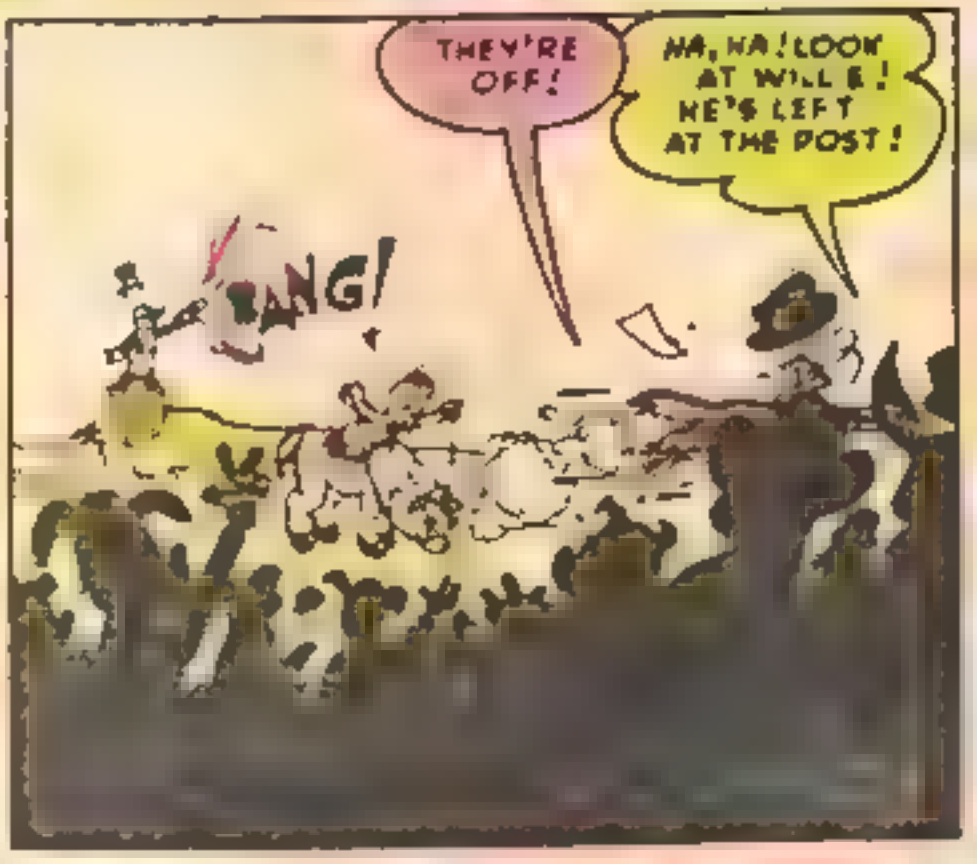
POOR WILLIE! SOMETH NG MUST HAVE HAPPENED TO HIS OWN HORSE!

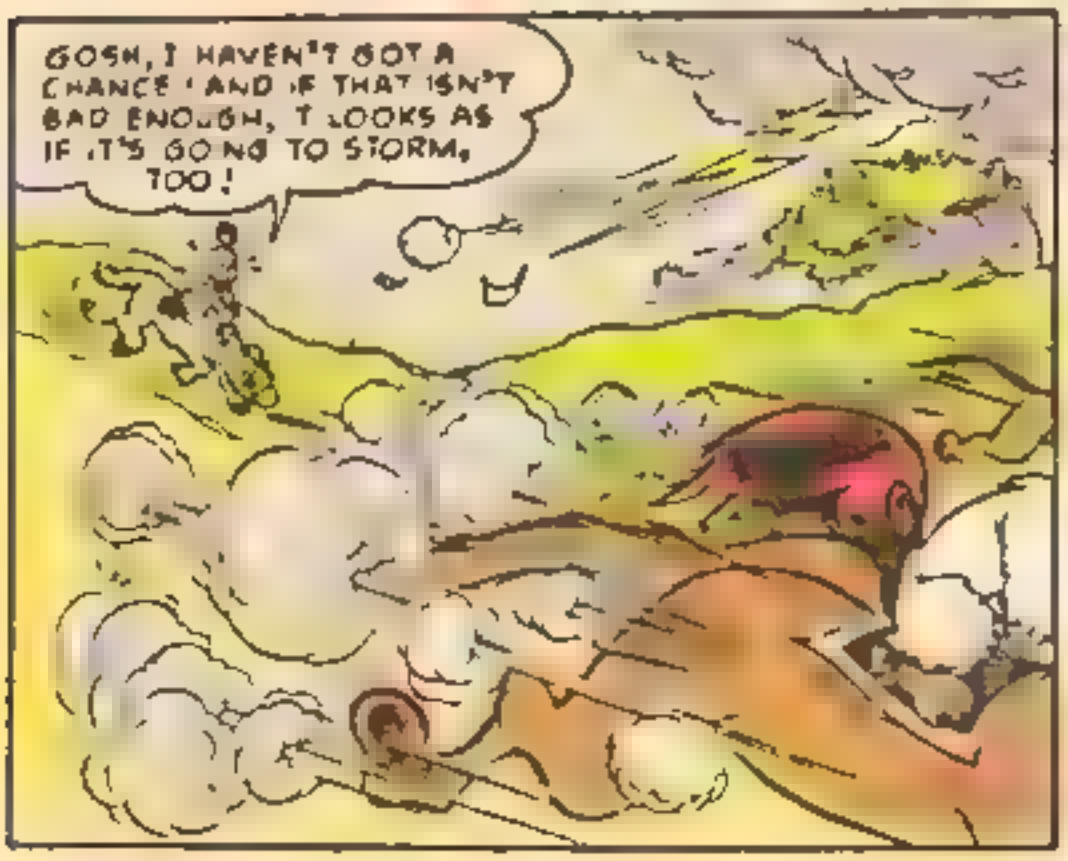
ATOMIC MOUSE

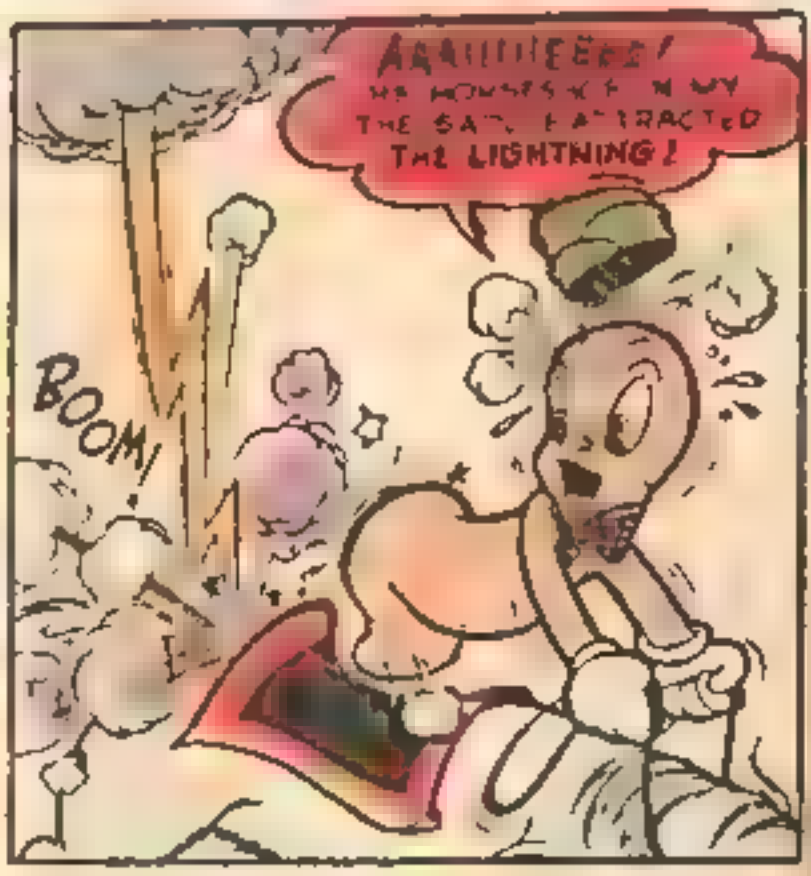












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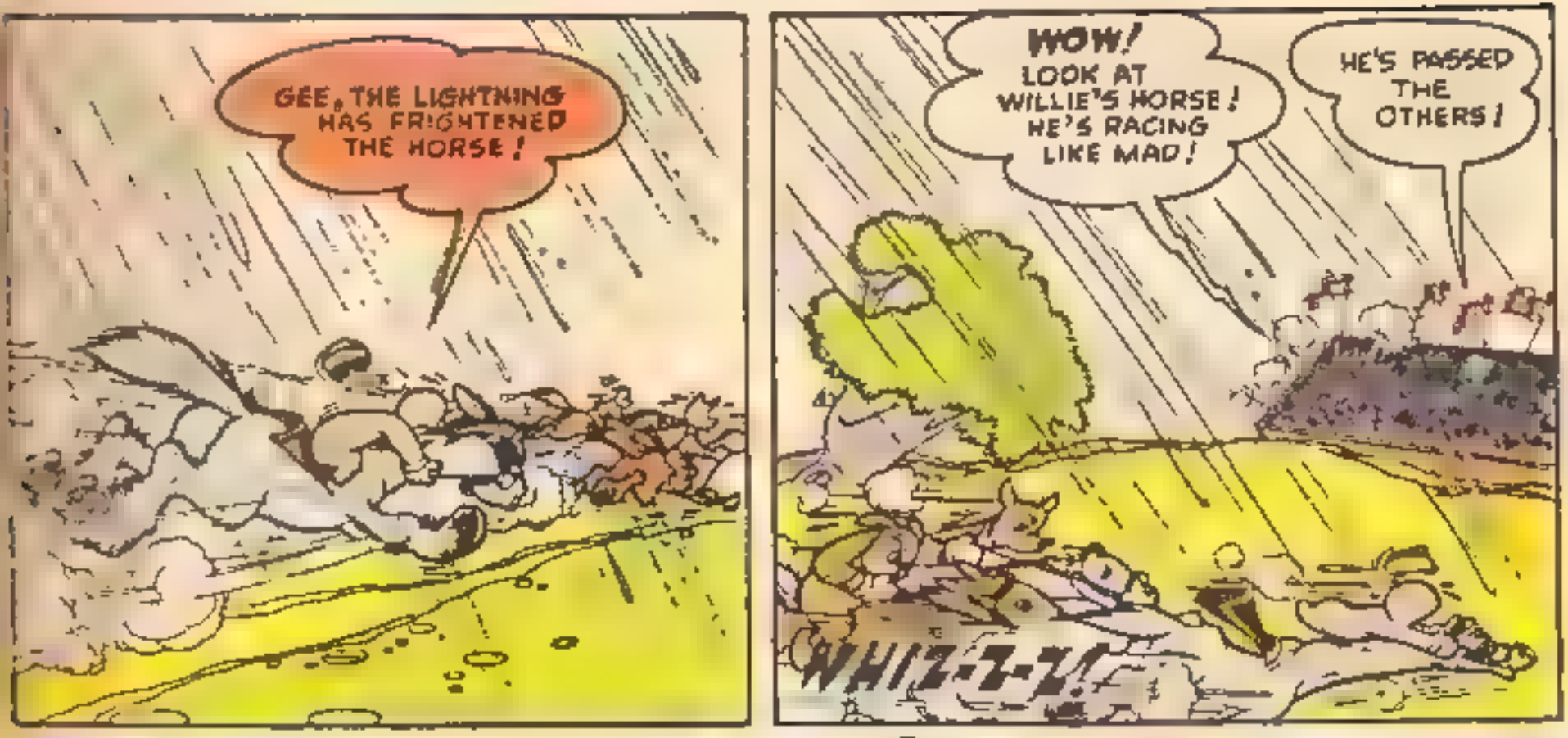

GEE, THE LIGHTNING HAS FRIGHTENED THE HORSE!
WOW! LOOK AT WILLIE'S HORSE! HE'S RACING LIKE MAD!
HE'S PASSED THE OTHERS!
WHIZ-Z-Z!
YIPPEE! WILLIE WINS!
WHAT A FINISH!
AND IN A FEW MINUTES.....
YOU WERE MARVELOUS, WILLIE! I'M SO PROUD OF YOU!
I OWE IT ALL TO YOU, WINNIE! IT WAS YOUR HORSESHOE THAT WON THE RACE FOR ME!

ANIMAL QUIZ

1. HIPPOPOTAMUSES ARE BORN IN WATER.

   ☐ TRUE
   ☐ FALSE

2. AN OSTRICH STICKS HIS HEAD INTO THE SAND WHEN FRIGHTENED.

   ☐ TRUE
   ☐ FALSE

3. THE MUSK OX IS FOUND IN THE ARCTIC TUNDRAS.

   ☐ TRUE
   ☐ FALSE

4. A BISON CAN RUN 40 MILES WITHOUT STOPPING.

   ☐ TRUE
   ☐ FALSE

5. THE ROCKY MOUNTAIN GOAT IS ABOUT FIVE FEET LONG.

   ☐ TRUE
   ☐ FALSE

ANSWERS: 1 TRUE 2 FALSE 3 TRUE
4 TRUE 5 CAN TRE OUT 3 SETS OF
MORSES 5 TRUE

ATOMIC MOUSE

LEON the LYIN' LION

WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!

PUFF-PUFF-- SHADOW BOXING -- PUFF!! GOOD FOR THE -- PUFF- ST LNE

IT MUST BE YOURS S A 'BEAUTY

BUT I JUST STARTED YOU OUGHT TO TRY IT YOURSELF. LEON TO GET RID OF SOME OF THAT FAT

ON ME? WHERE??

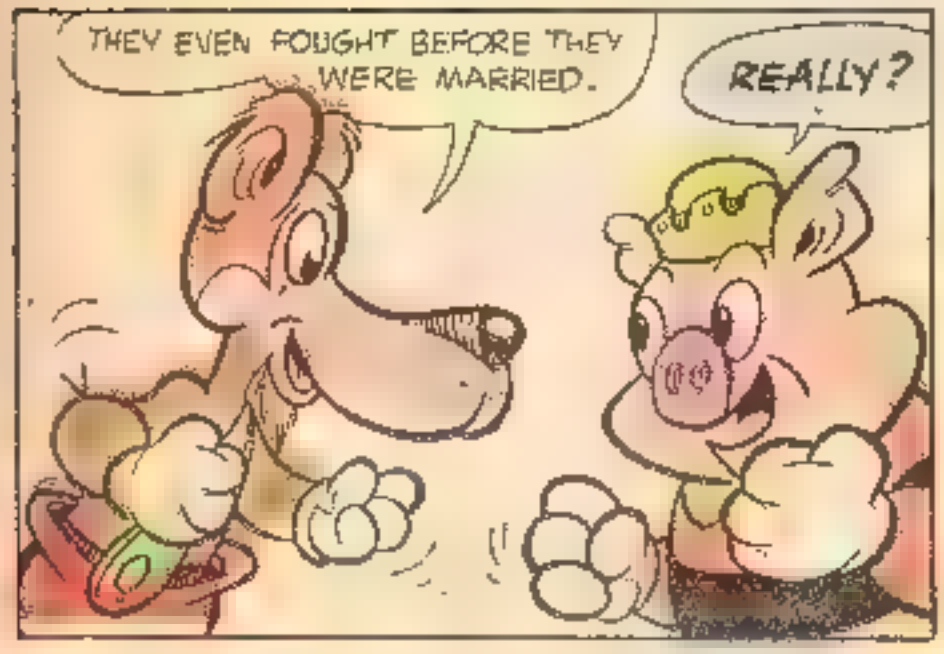
N YOUR HEAD!!

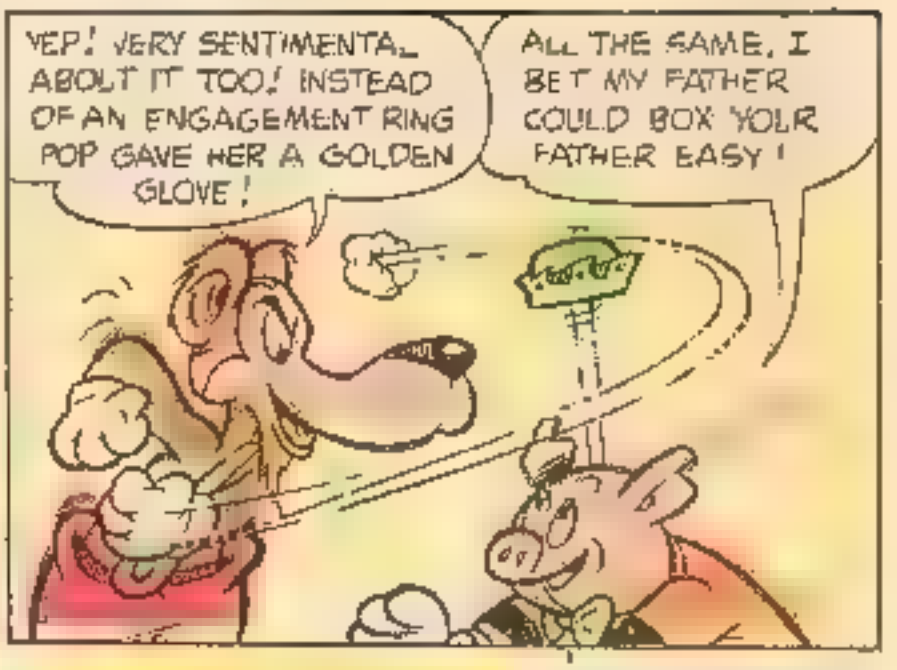
FRY FUNNY--I'LL HAVE YOU KNOW YOU'RE TALKING TO A LION WHO COMES FROM A LONG LINE OF FIGHTERS!

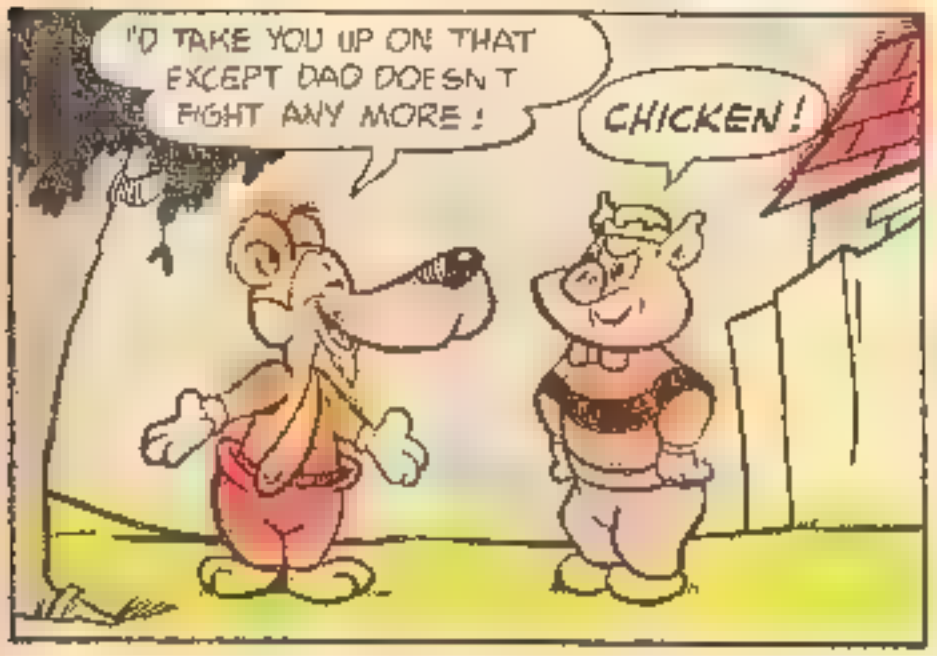
YOUR FAMILY HAD FIGHTERS?

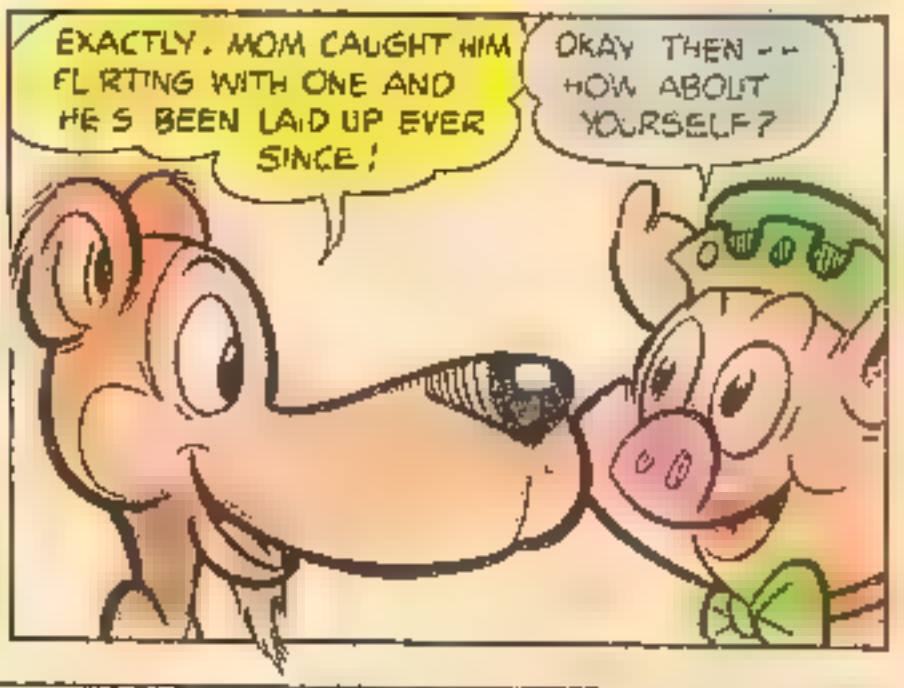
YEP, ESPECIALLY MOM AND POP! I REMEMBER THE DAY IT STARTED! MOM THREW A BOWL OF ALPHABET SOUP AT POP AND HOT WORDS PASSED BETWEEN THEM!

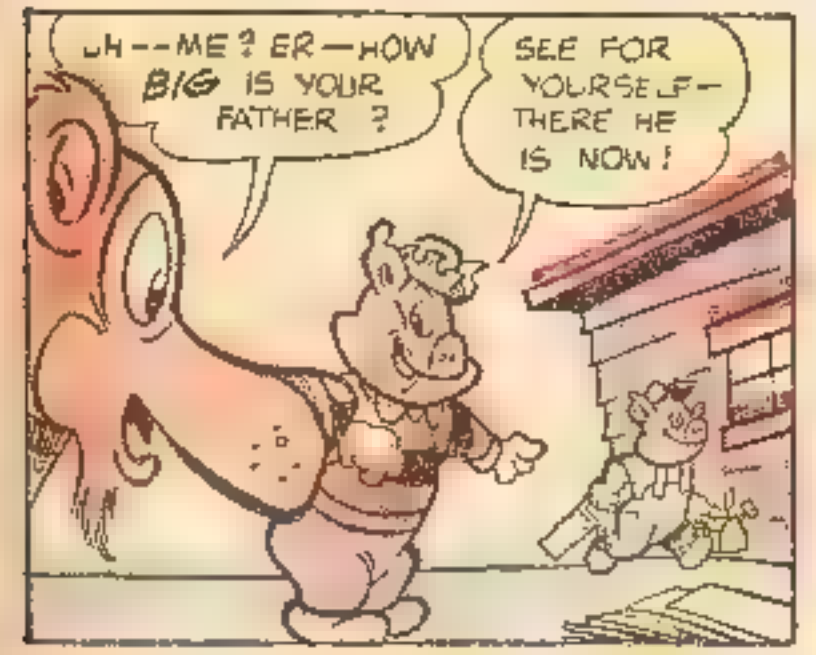
ATOMIC MOUSE

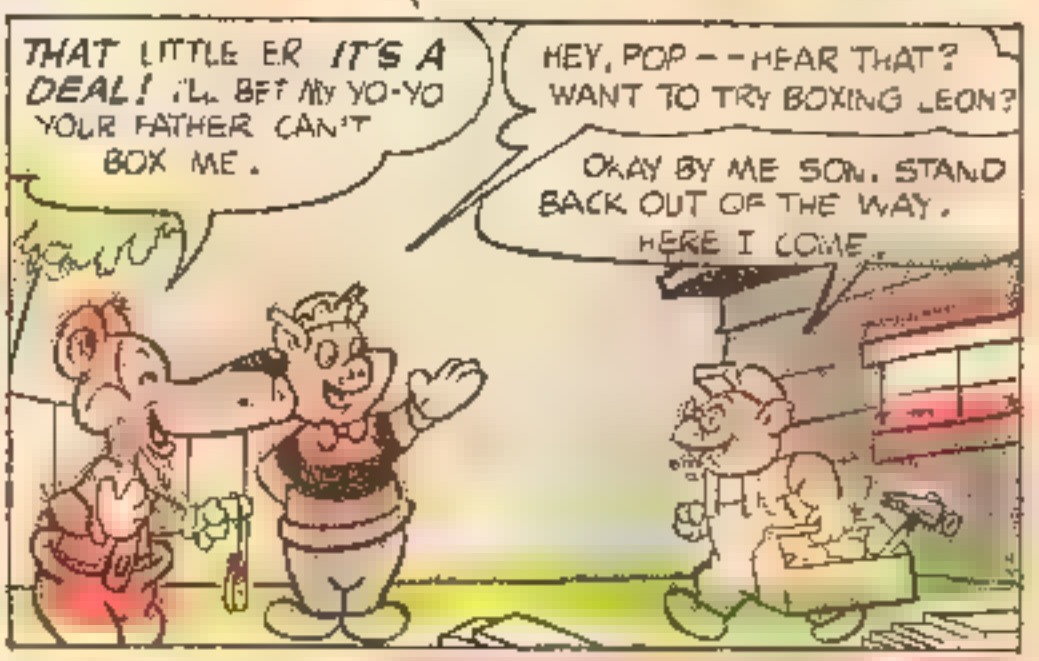


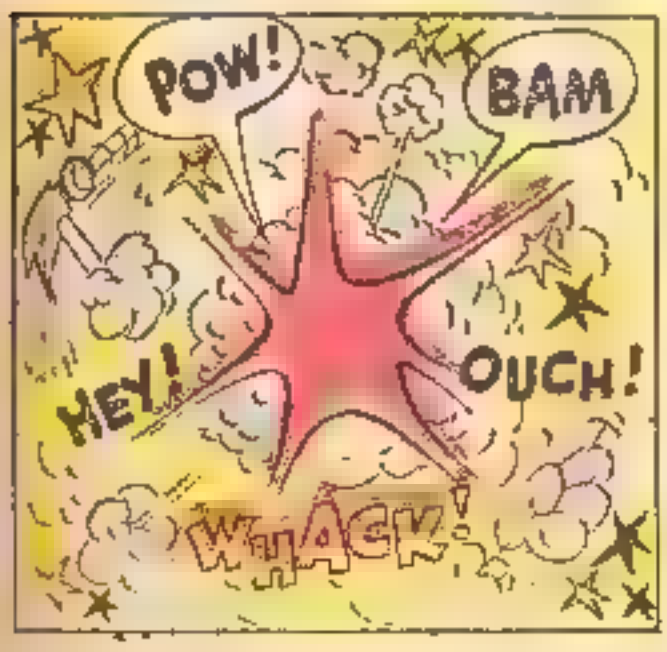

YEP! VERY SENTIMENTAL ABOUT IT TOO! INSTEAD OF AN ENGAGEMENT RING POP GAVE HER A GOLDEN GLOVE!
ALL THE SAME, I BET MY FATHER COULD BOX YOUR FATHER EASY!

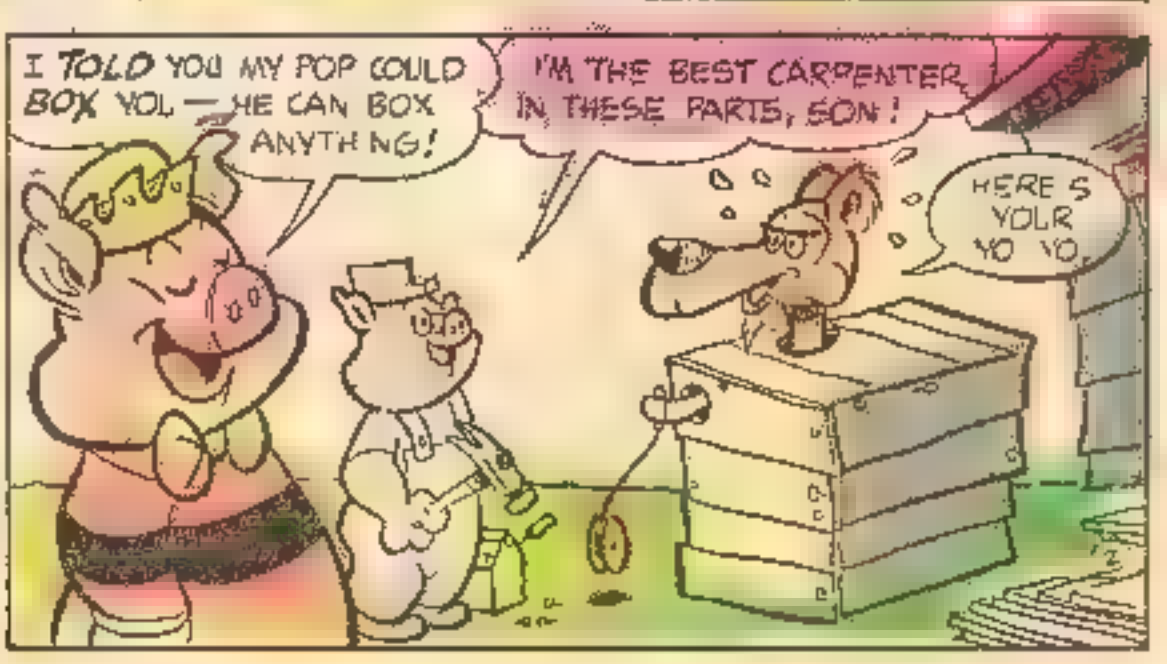







THAT LITTLE ER IT'S A DEAL! I'LL BET MY YO-YO YOUR FATHER CAN'T BOX ME.
HEY, POP--HEAR THAT? WANT TO TRY BOXING LEON?
OKAY BY ME SON. STAND BACK OUT OF THE WAY. HERE I COME.





ATOMIC MOUSE

LEON
The LYIN' LION

WHAT YA DOIN ?

GETTING READY FOR THE FOOTBALL SEASON!

OPEN SOON

FOOTBALL SEASON ? YA GONNA SELL HOT DOGS ?

NOPE!

YA GONNA MAKE FOOTBALLS ?

NOPE!

I KNOW. YOU'RE GONNA TRAIN **KANGAROOS** TO PLAY AND START YOUR OWN TEAM !

KANGAROOS

NOPE!

RACOONS

I'M GONNA KEEP RACOONS AND KANGAROOS IN THESE CAGES--

BUT WHAT'S THAT GOT TO DO WITH FOOTBALL ?

I'LL TELL YOU -- IT'S ALWAYS COLD DURING THE FOOTBALL SEASON, AND PEOPLE BUY RACOON COATS TO KEEP WARM

I'M GONNA CROSS ***KANGAROOS*** WITH ***RACOONS***.. AND GROW FUR COATS ***WITH POCKETS !***

OWAH!

BACKWARD LAND

SAMMY Squirrel looked in the kitchen where his mother was baking a nut-pie.

"Mgoinanplay," called Sammy.

"Sammy!" his mother said. "What did you say? I couldn't understand a word."

"I'm going out and play," repeated Sammy, walking out the door.

"Goodness, Sammy," Mrs. Squirrel said. "You must learn to speak distinctly. One can never understand a word you say."

"Gotagomate," Sammy said. "Felsrwattn."

"Sammy," said Mrs. Squirrel. "Come right back here and repeat what you said."

"I've got to go. I'm late," Sammy said d stinctly. "The fellows are waiting."

Mrs. Squirrel shook her finger at Sammy. "You're going to have to speak so others can understand you," she told him. "You're just too lazy to speak distinctly, that's all! That mumbling is very annoying. One has to strain the ears trying to guess what you are saying."

Sammy's mother was r ght. He never bothered to pronounce his words c'early. For him it was easier to slur words together. Sammy didn't really see why folks made such a fuss about speaking distinctly. *Golly*, he thought, *it's an awful lot of trouble saying each syllable correctly and speaking clearly.*

As he hurried down the street toward the sand lot where his playmates were ng for him. Sammy met s Uncle Cyrus.

"Is your mother at home?" asked Uncle Cyrus.

"Shzbaknuhpie," retorted Sammy. "Slong"

"Eh? What's that, Sammy?" Uncle Cyrus asked. "Couldn't understand a thing you said. Why don't you speak plainly, Sammy?"

"She's baking a pie," Sammy repeated. "So long. That's what I said."

"You've got to learn to open your mouth so that when you speak the words aren't muffled in your throat, Sammy," his Uncle said angrily as he stalked off.

"Huh!" Sammy muttered, half-aloud. "I can understand myself. Speak clearly, speak clearly! That's all I hear! I won't do it! I talk all right just the way I do!"

Suddenly Sammy felt as if he were sitting on a large spinning top. Round and round he whirled at top speed getting dizzier by the minute. He thought he heard himself cry out before he was plunged into inky blackness. A hard bump made his head ring and jarred his bones, just before Sammy opened his eyes to find the blackness was gone and he was seated on the ground. But he was in the strangest place! All around him were rocky hills with trees that were growing upside-down!

"That's him!" Sammy heard a voice say and he turned around to find himself staring at two strangers. If he hadn't been scared, Sammy might have laughed out loud at them because they were so comical looking. They were both tall and skinny, with lots of wild hair. They looked, Sammy thought, sort of like two floor-mops standing on end

"Welcome to Backward Land," one of the fellows said. I'm ymmoT and my friend is reteP Now that we've told you where you are our job is finished and you'll have to shift for yourself."

They stood there and looked haughtily at Sammy, whose brow was wrinkled in puzzlement and anxiety.

"Your yommT and he's retcP," Sammy said. "What funny names. But how did I get here? Why am I here? I never heard of this place."

The one who called himself yommT pointed beyond some rocks not far off. "s'nwoT thgir revo ereht," he said. "emoC no."

Sammy gulped. "What did you say?" he asked. "I couldn't understand a word." But the others were already stamping off toward the rocks and so Sammy decided it would be best to follow.

Reaching the rocks, they made a sharp turn on a sandy road and Sammy found himself in a little village. Other strange looking folks stood about the village and watched him as he entered. One of them, a round little fellow, that resembled a small bottle cork, called out to Sammy.

"emocleW," he called. "!l'uoY ekil ti ereh."

"Wh-What?" Sammy stammered. "I couldn't un-

derstand you at all." The other shook his head sadly. "ooT dab," he said.

Sammy was suddenly clapped on the back and he turned to see the tall, skinny one called yommT, raising a hand to the other villagers. Holding Sammy by the shoulder, he began,

"ruO dneirf, ereh, lliw teg desu ot efil ni drawkcaB dnaL," he said

"Wait!" shouted Sammy. "Say that again! I can't understand a word you said" But the other went right on talking in his old way.

"yaP on deeh ot mih, srobhgien," he said. "eH yllaer t'nseod erac tuoba gniklat y.nialp."

Sammy clapped his hands to his ears and started to run. "I can't stand it!" he cried. "I'm getting out of here. I can't stay with folks who talk so they can't be understood." But his path was quickly blocked and he felt himself being held by strong arms

"Please let me go," he pleaded. "Let me go home!" The fellow who looked like a bottle cork addressed Sammy. "You've got to stay here," he said. "Boys and girls who don't like to speak clearly live here. You're one so you have to stay here."

"That's better," said Sammy. "I can understand you now and gosh, it's a pleasure "

"It won't be for long," the fellow who resembled a bottle cork replied. "You'll have to learn to listen and understand our way of speaking. We don't think it's any worse than the way you talk."

"What's wrong with the way I talk?" bristled Sammy.

"You know very well," was the answer. "Nobody can ever understand you the way you run your words together and don't pronounce anything clearly. That's why you're here. Our listening post is specially tuned to hear the remarks of boys and girls who don't think speaking clearly is worth bothering about. That's you. You said so yourself."

Sammy suddenly tore away from his captors and nimbly darted away. "You can't keep me here!" he shouted. But Sammy's foot struck a stone and he stumbled, falling to his knees. The men who looked like a floor-mop standing on end were upon him instantly and rough hands dragged him forward.

"ll'eW tup mih ereht llit eh slooc ffo," said one, and Sammy didn't have to understand him for he saw they were dragging him toward a large iron-barred cage.

"No! No!" cried Sammy. "Stop! Please let me go home."

"Nonsense," said one of the fellows that was a copy of a floor-mop standing on end. "You'll learn how to understand us after a while. You see, we talk backwards!"

"I'll never learn to understand you," replied Sammy, tearfully. "I'll never be able to understand anything and how'll I talk to folks I can't understand?"

"You didn't seem to think about that when you were home and folks told you they couldn't understand a thing you said," was their answer.

"I know," sobbed Sammy. "But I promise I won't be lazy anymore. I'll open my mouth so that I won't mumble and I'll pronounce my syllables distinctly from now on if you'll only let me go."

The tall, skinny one looked at the others.

"llahS ew ekat sih drow?" one of Sammy's captors asked the others.

"seY," replied the one who could be mistaken for a bottlecork. "fI eh speek gnikaeps yldab ruo gnnetsil tsop llhw raeh mih." The tallest floor-mop standing on end, turned to Sammy.

"We'll let you go," he told Sammy. "But remember, start to get lazy again and not pronouncing your words so folks can understand you, and pronto! you'll be right back here . . . for good!"

"Oh, thank you," Sammy breathed. "Don't worry. I've an idea now what it's like listening to folks talk so they can't be understood."

The tall, floor-moppish looking fellow raised an arm circled it three times in the air and Sammy was plunged into blackness again. Once more he felt himself whirling round and round and then, with a BUMP! he found himself in his backyard. His mother stuck her head out the window and saw him there. "Sammy," she said, "you're back in time for supper, for once. Come right in and wash up. Supper's on the table."

Sammy walked into the house and he was never so glad to be home.

"I'm hungry," he said. "Hope there is lots to eat tonight."

"What did you say?" began Mrs. Squirrel, and then she stopped short and looked at Sammy. "Why . . . why, Sammy," she said, "I understood every word you said." Sammy just smiled happily and vowed to himself that it'd be that way from then on. Speaking distinctly, he found, didn't demand much effort after all.

NOTE: To decode the sentences of the folks in Backward Land, write out words correctly.

BENNY BEAVER meets ALI BABA AND THE FORTY RAT THIEVES

PUT THE BOOK AWAY, BENNY, AND GO TO SLEEP! IT'S LATE!

AW, JUST LET ME READ ONE MORE PAGE, MA! IT'S AN EXCITING STORY!

ALI BABA AND THE 40 THIEVES

GOSH, WHAT FUN I WOULD'VE HAD FIGHTING ALI BABA AND HIS GANG OF FORTY THIEVES!

AND AS BENNY'S VIVID IMAGINATION SOARS AWAY HE IMAGINES.....

HELP! HELP!

WHAT IS IT?

IT'S ALI BABA AND HIS FORTY RAT THIEVES! THEY'RE LOOTING ALL OUR BELONGINGS AGAIN!

THE KNAVES! IT IS UP TO ME TO GET BACK YOUR HARD-EARNED GOODS!

ATOMIC MOUSE

HOURS LATER.....

I'VE BEEN FOLLOWING THEM FOR MILES! THEY MUST BE GOING TO THEIR SECRET HIDING PLACE!

HUH--I WONDER WHY THEY'RE STOPPING IN FRONT OF THE MOUNTAIN!

OPEN SESAME!

GULP!! ALI BABA JUST SAID "OPEN SESAME" AND THE WHOLE MOUNTAIN OPENED UP!

GOOD--- NOW I KNOW THEIR SECRET PASSWORD! I'LL WAIT UNTIL THEY LEAVE IN THE MORNING AND THEN I'LL GO IN AND TAKE BACK ALL THE LOOT THEY STOLE!

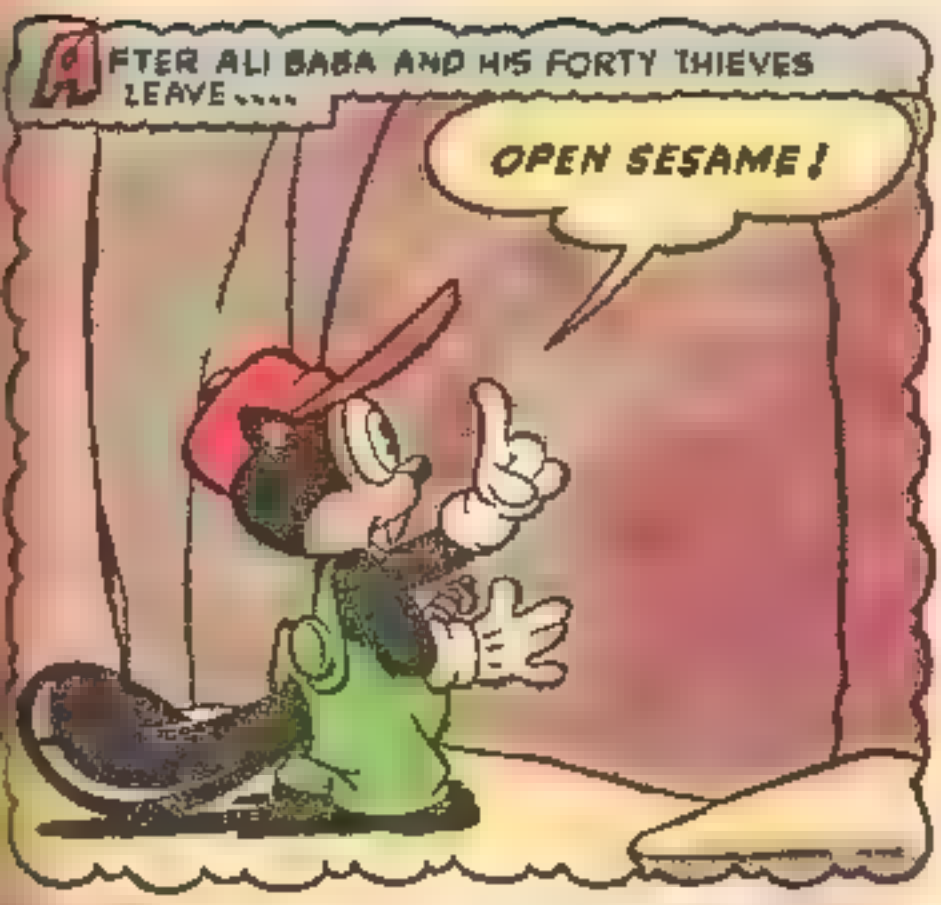
SNAP

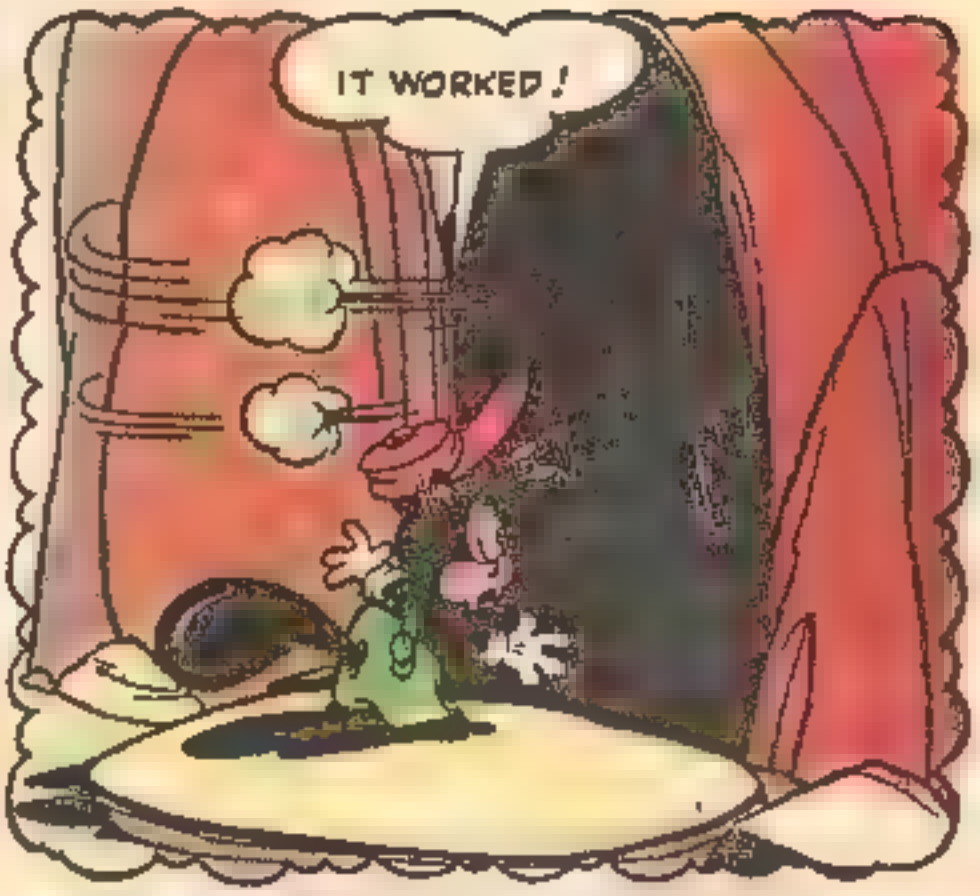
THE NEXT MORNING....

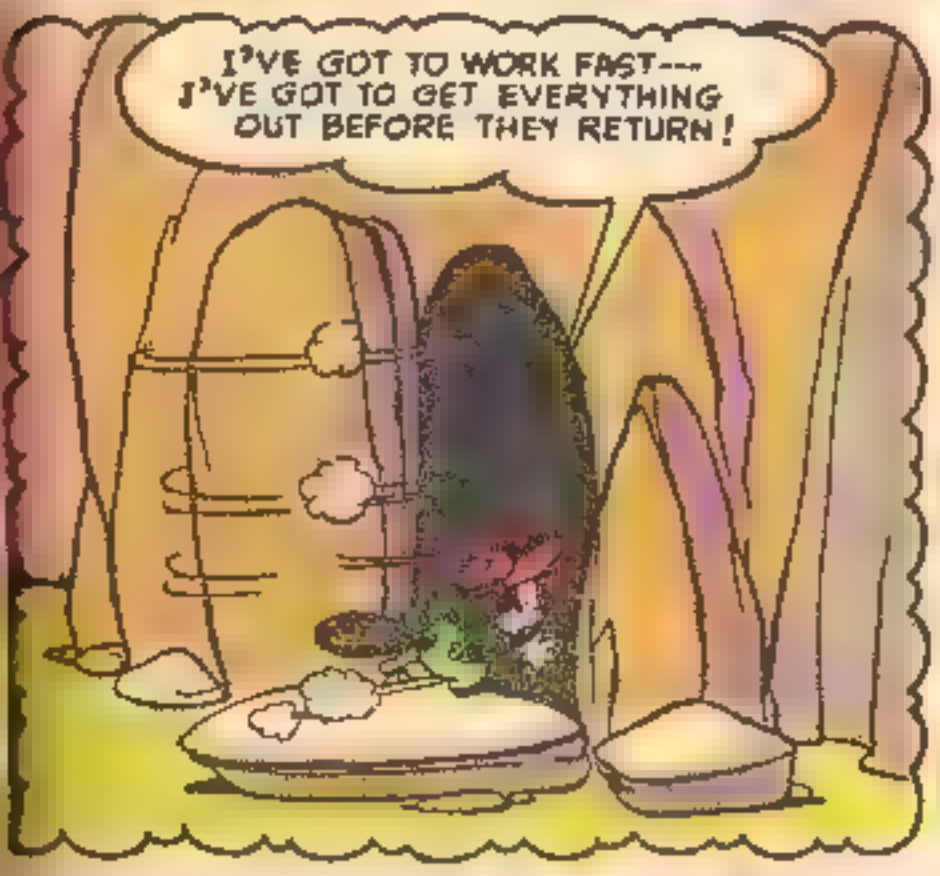
LET'S GO, MEN! THERE ARE SOME VALUABLE TREASURES IN THE NEXT TOWN WE CAN HELP OURSELVES TO!

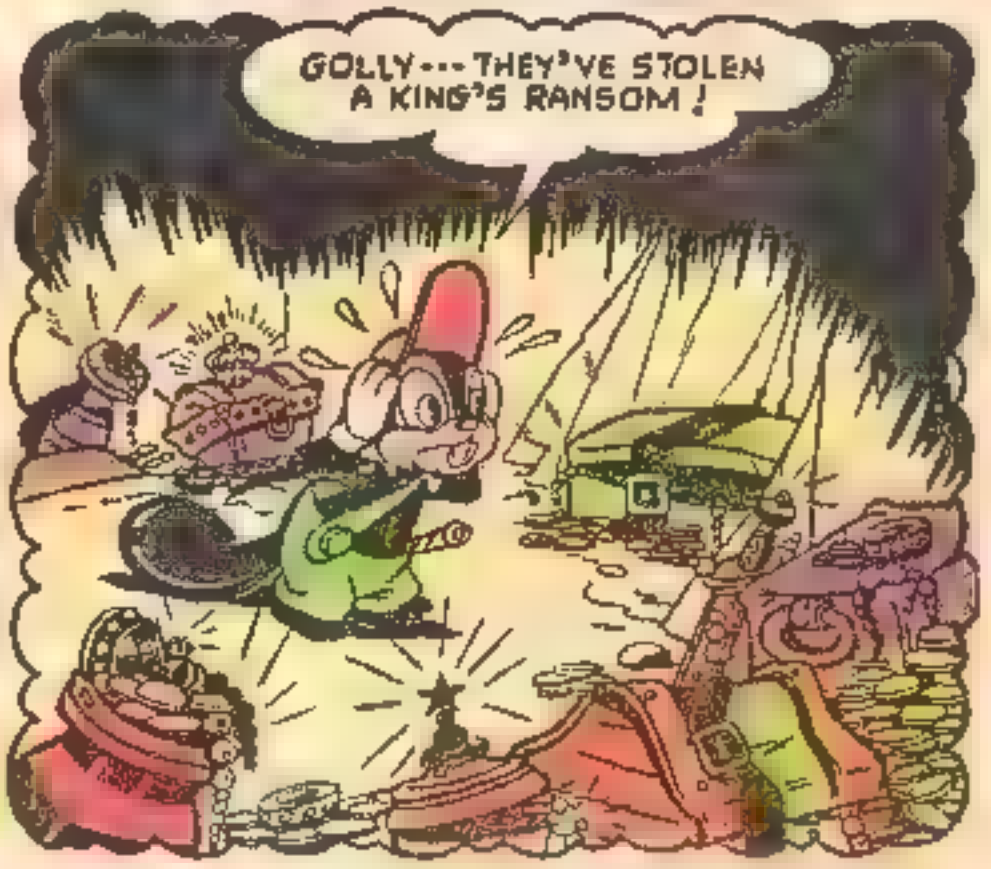
AH--- THEY'RE LEAVING! THIS IS MY CHANCE!

ATOMIC MOUSE

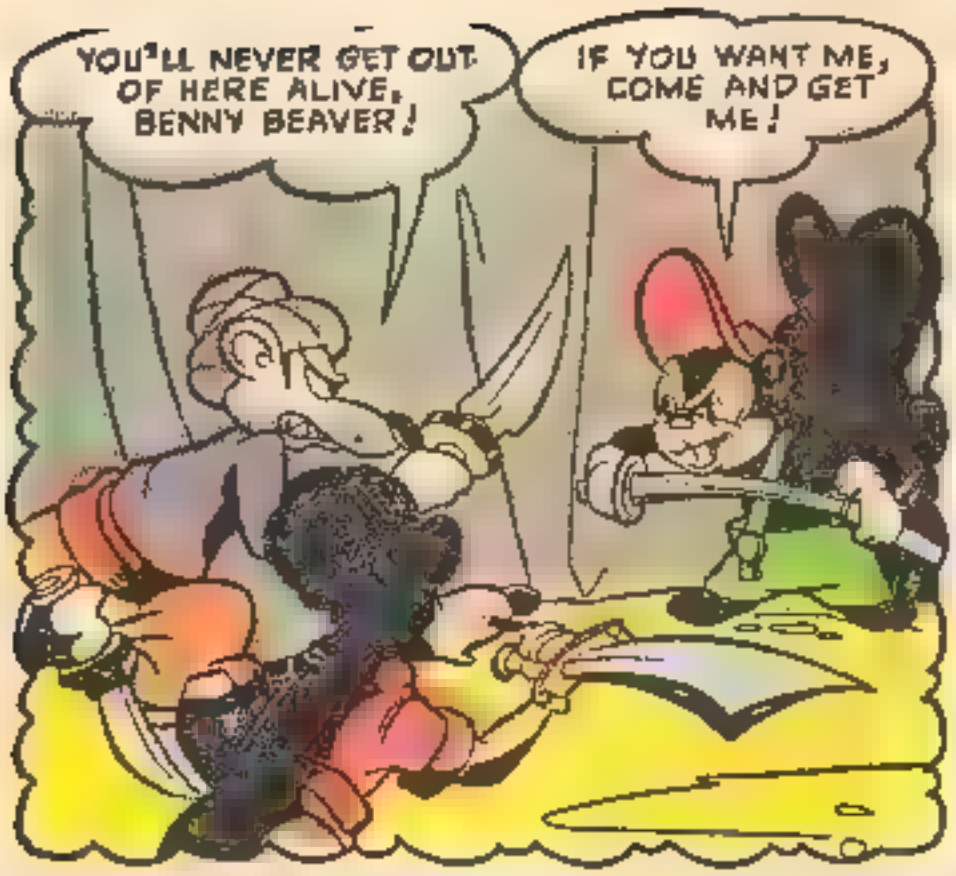


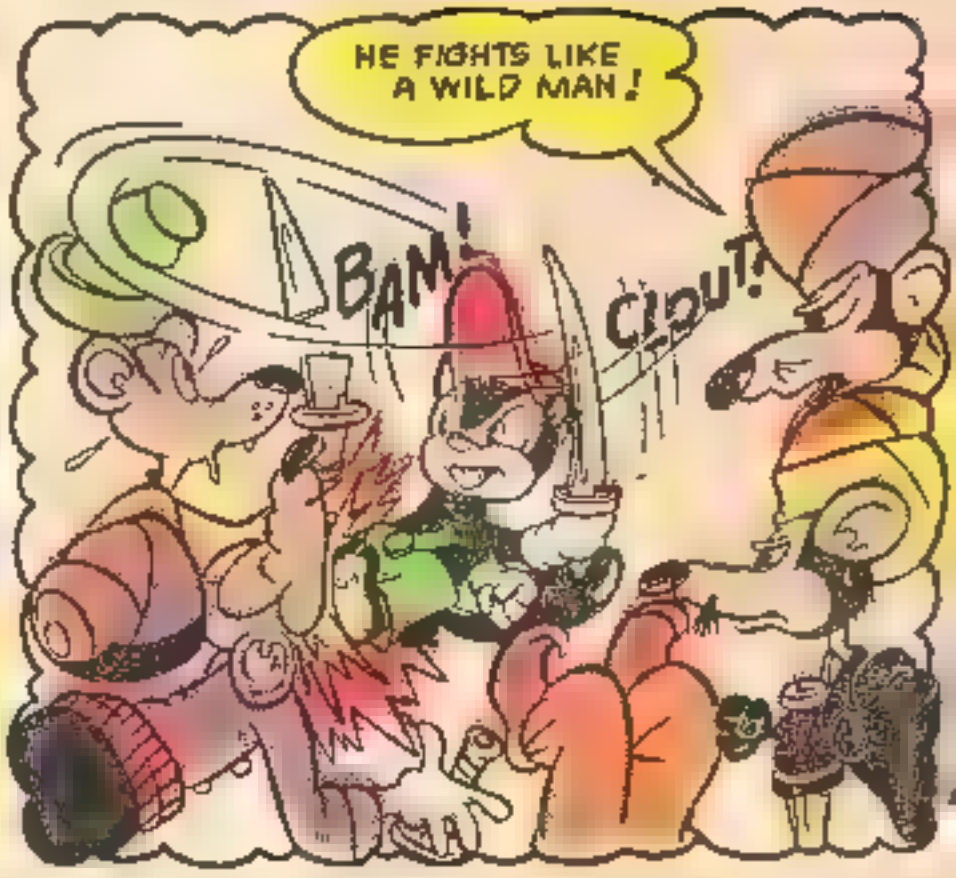


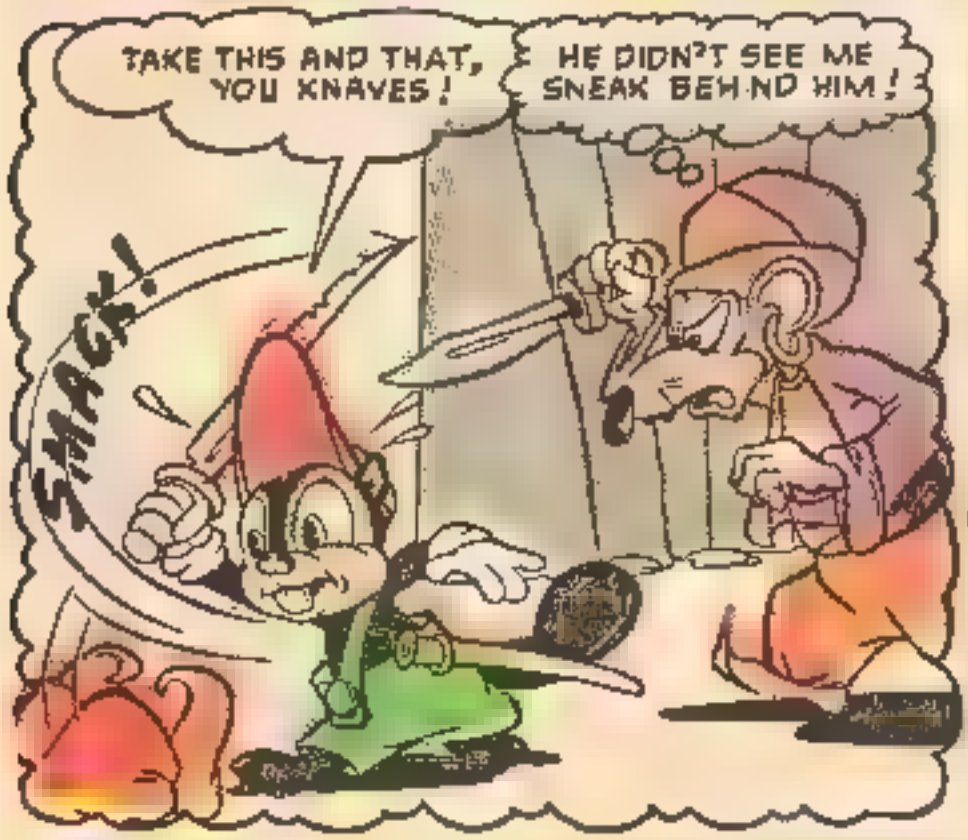


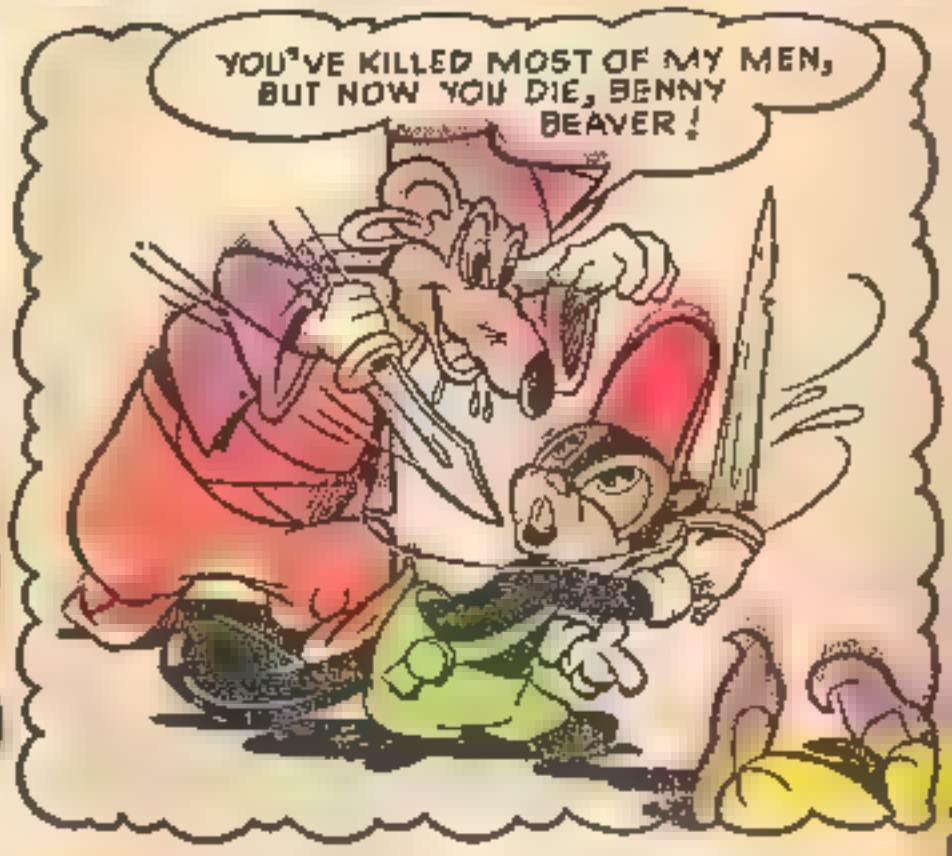


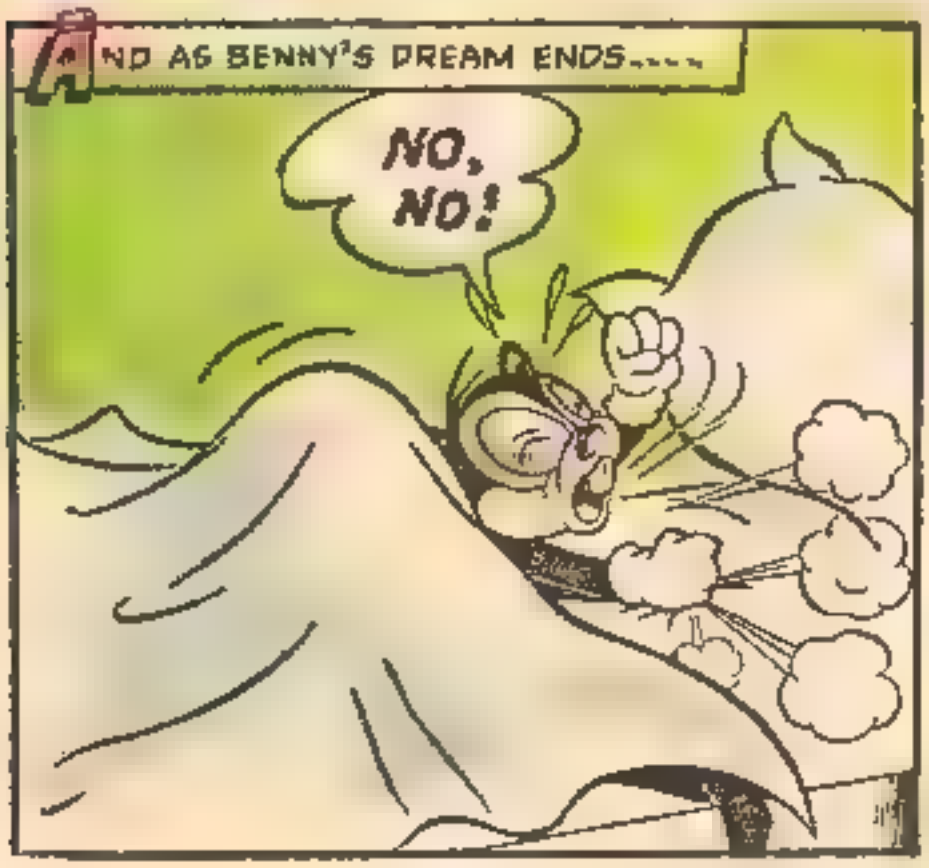
ATOMIC MOUSE

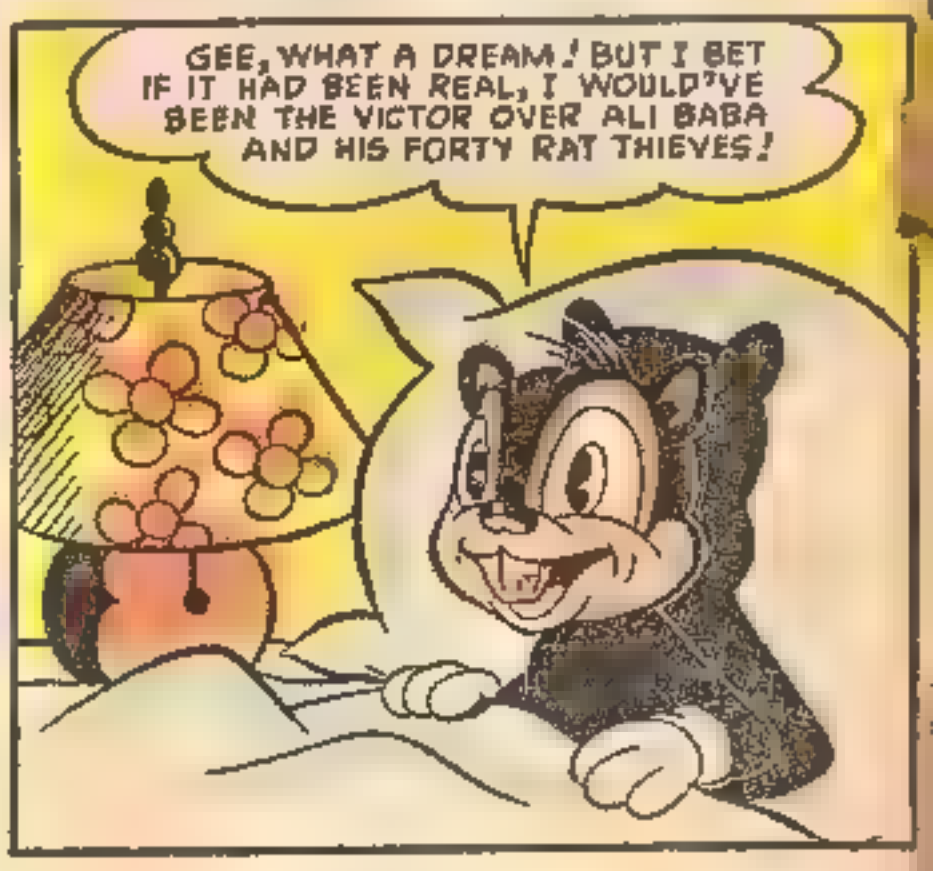












ATOMIC MOUSE

IT'S NOTHING REALLY, ATOMIC MOUSE— I HAVE $50 SAVED UP AND I DECIDED TO GIVE THE KIDS A *LIFT* WITH IT!

ORPHANAGE BUS

WHEE!

FUNLAND PARK, HERE WE COME!

HOT DOG!

AL FAGO

...THE LEAST I CAN DO IS GIVE *YOU* A LIFT T THE *PARK* - ...EY AND ...AND FUN! FOR THE KIDS!

ATOMIC MOUSE IS GOING TO CARRY THE BUS!

YOU ARE SWEET. ...ME! THANK YOU

WE'LL BE THERE IN NO TIME — I CAN SEE THE PARK FROM HERE!

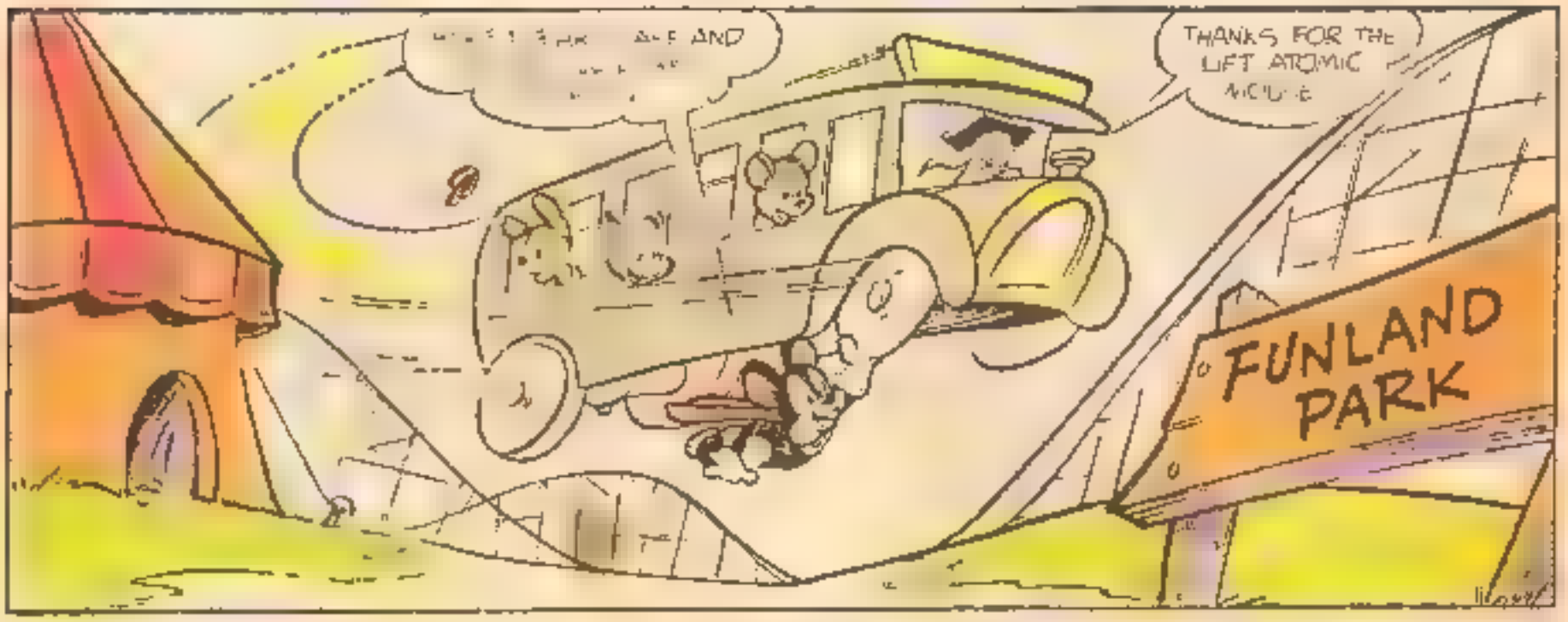
I DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT TRAFFIC THIS WAY!

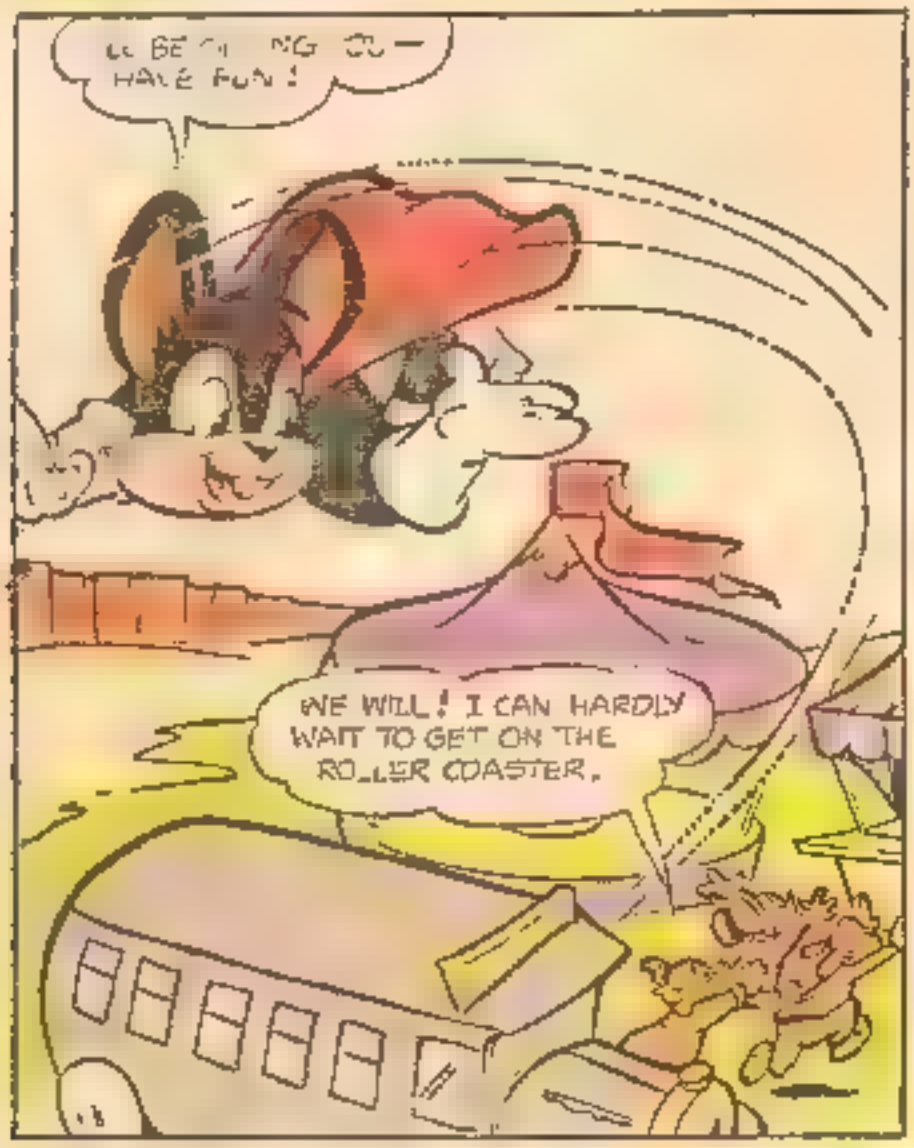
THIS IS FUN!

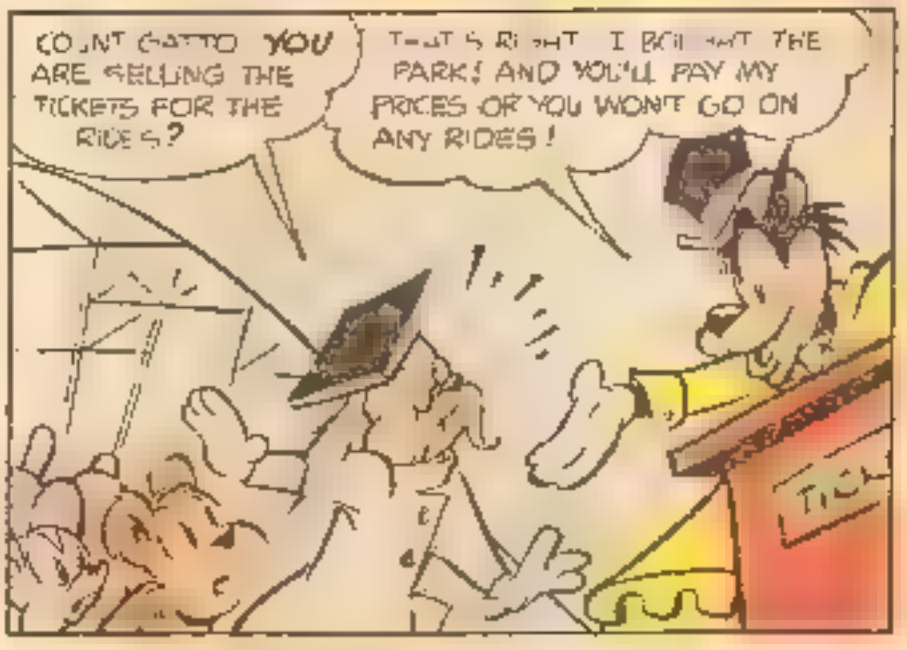
GOOD OLD ATOMIC MOUSE!

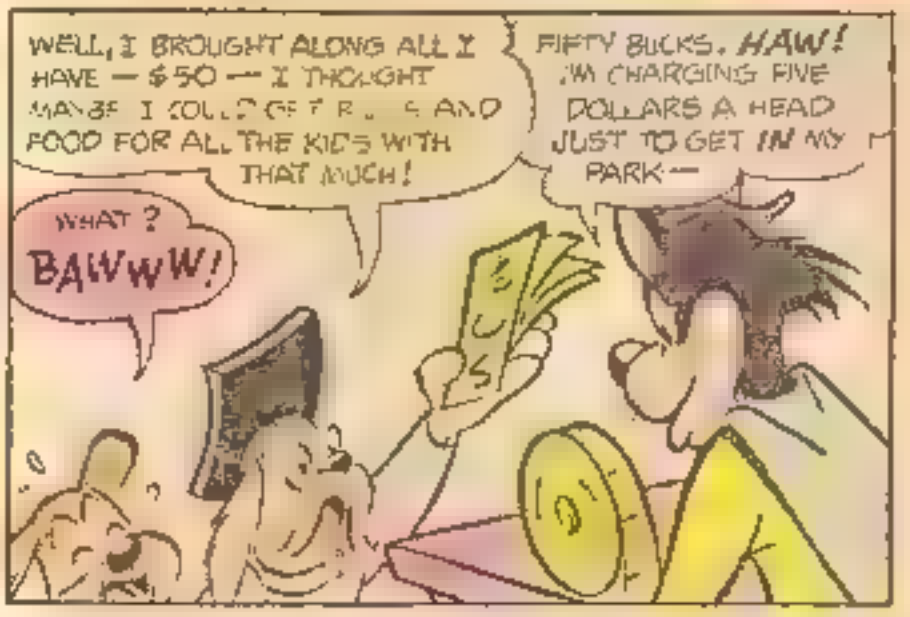
THREE CHEERS FOR PROFESSOR INVENTO, TOO!

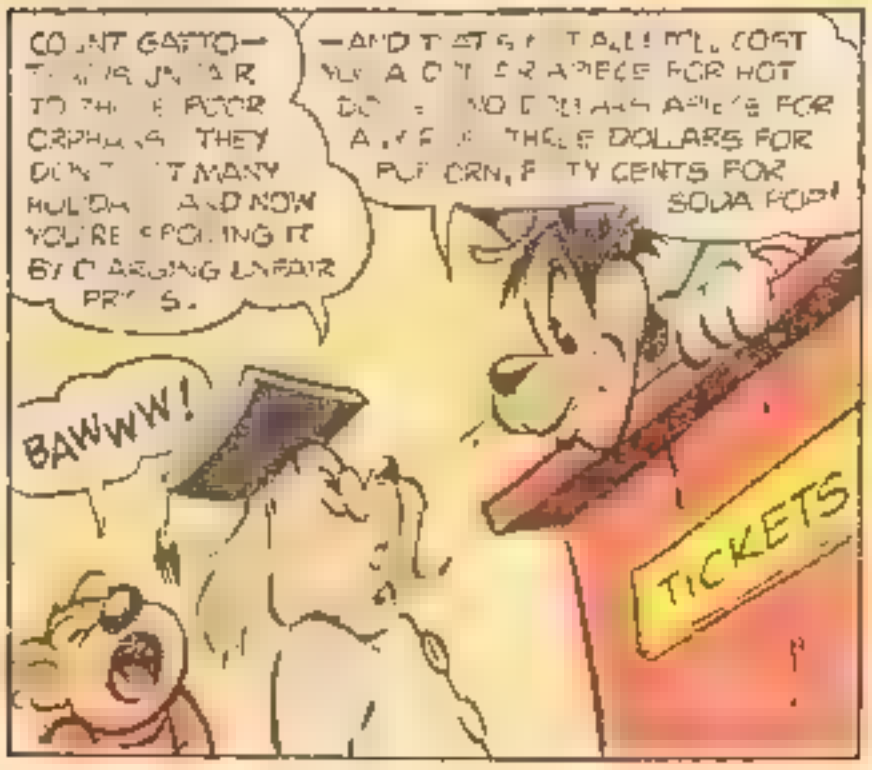
ATOMIC MOUSE

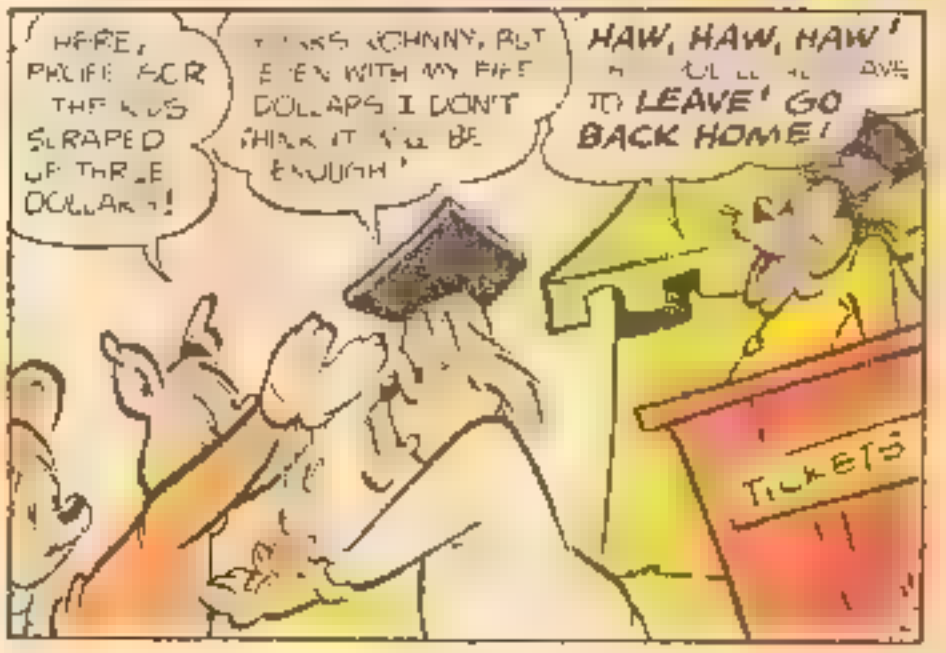





COUNT GATTO YOU ARE SELLING THE TICKETS FOR THE RIDES?
THAT'S RIGHT I BOUGHT THE PARK! AND YOU'LL PAY MY PRICES OR YOU WON'T GO ON ANY RIDES!
TICK


WELL, I BROUGHT ALONG ALL I HAVE — $50 — I THOUGHT MAYBE I COULD GET RIDES AND FOOD FOR ALL THE KIDS WITH THAT MUCH!
FIFTY BUCKS. HAW! I'M CHARGING FIVE DOLLARS A HEAD JUST TO GET IN MY PARK —
WHAT? BAWWW!


COUNT GATTO— TURN OVER TO THE POOR ORPHANS THEY DON'T GET MANY HOLIDAYS AND NOW YOU'RE SPOILING IT BY CHARGING UNFAIR PRICES.
—AND THAT'S NOT ALL! I'LL COST YOU A DOLLAR APIECE FOR HOT DOGS, NO DOLLAR APPLES FOR ALL OF THESE DOLLARS FOR POPCORN, FIFTY CENTS FOR SODA POP!
BAWWW!
TICKETS


HERE, PROFITEER FOR THE KIDS SCRAPED UP THESE DOLLARS!
THANKS JOHNNY, BUT EVEN WITH MY FIVE DOLLARS I DON'T THINK IT'LL BE ENOUGH!
HAW, HAW, HAW! I'LL LET YOU HAVE TO LEAVE GO BACK HOME!
TICKETS

ATOMIC MOUSE

'M SORRY, KIDS - UNLESS A MIRACLE HAPPENS I'LL HAVE TO TAKE YOU BACK TO THE ORPHANAGE! COUNT GATTO OWNS THE PARK AND WE JUST CAN'T PAY HIS PRICES

BOO HOO! I WISH ATOMIC MOUSE WAS HERE!

YEAH!—HE'D DO SOMETHING TO THAT OLD COUNT

WELL, HE ISN'T HERE, SO GO ON HOME!

SOME ONE MEN[illegible] MY NAME?

I LEFT, BUT I WAS WATCHING THROUGH MY MOUNTAIN HOME TELESCREEN

[illegible] YOU GET HERE

[illegible] WHAT YOU'RE DOING

HE'S CHARGING TOO MUCH MONEY FOR US TO DO ANY-THING, ATOMIC MOUSE!

I'VE GOT MY RIGHTS I OWN THIS PARK! I CAN CHARGE ANYTHING I WANT

HE'S RUN[illegible] LEGAL EVEN IF IT IS UNFAIR! BUT WHY ARE YOU CHARGING SO MUCH, COUNT GATTO? YOU'RE LOSING BUSINESS!

YOU SHOULD LET THESE LITTLE ORPHANS RIDE FREE!

FREE? THAT'S A HOT ONE! I NEVER GOT FREE RIDES IN FUNLAND WHEN I WAS A KID—THAT'S WHY I BOUGHT THE PLACE TO GET BACK AT EVERYONE!

BUT THESE CHILDREN DIDN'T DO ANYTHING TO YOU

I DON'T CARE—I HATE EVERYBODY! I'M GOING TO SPOIL EVERYONE'S FUN BECAUSE I DIDN'T HAVE FUN WHEN I WAS A KID.

WELL! WHAT IF I OFFERED YOU THE RIDES YOU MISSED WHEN YOU WERE A CHILD?

ON MY OWN RIDES? ARE YOU NUTS?

NOT AT ALL—IF I PAY AND TAKE YOU ON THE RIDES --YOU'LL BE MY GUEST, WON'T YOU

ATOMIC MOUSE

YOU'RE **RIGHT**! YOU **FOOL**, YOU — BUT I'LL TAKE ADVANTAGE OF YOU — LET'S **GO** GET **ALL** THE ROBBERS!

ALL RIGHT — HERE'S SOME REWARD MONEY I GOT FOR THE LAST TIME I CAUGHT YOU ROBBIN' THE BANK THAT'LL PAY YOUR WAY AS **MY** GUEST

WHAT A **JERK**! PAYING **ME** MONEY TO TAKE **ME** FOR A RIDE.

I'M GOING TO GIVE COUNT CATTO THE RIDE OF HIS **LIFE**, KIDS — I'LL BE RIGHT BACK

HEY AREN'T YOU GOING TO WORK THE ELECTRIC CONTROLS?

EH **NO**! I WOULDN'T **THINK** OF TAKING YOUR JOB FROM **ELECTRICITY** — PULL HIS OR **MYSELF**!

YEOWW! I NEVER WENT **THIS** FAST **HALPPP**!

I JUST WANT TO MAKE SURE I DON'T **MISS** ANYTHING COUNT CATTO AND THIS IS MY **SLOW** SPEED

ATOMIC MOUSE

THERE, WASN'T THAT FUN? NOW LET'S GO ON THIS **AIRPLANE SPIN!**

(BLP) AIRPLANE (CHOKE) SPIN?

(SIC) THIS **FUN,** COUNT GATTO? OF COURSE IT'S GOING A BIT FASTER THAN **USUAL,** BUT THAT ADDS TO THE **FUN,** EH?

YEAH, **SOME** (ULP) **FUN!**

THEN RIDES LATER...

THIS **FERRIS WHEEL** IS THE LAST RIDE IN THE PARK — WOULD YOU LIKE TO START **ALL OVER,** COUNT GATTO?

LEMME (URP) **OUT!**

THERE NOW — AFTER ALL **THAT** FUN WON'T YOU CONSIDER **LOWERING THE PRICES** FOR THE ORPHANS?

ARE YOU KIDDING (URP)? **LOWER** THEM? NOT ON YOUR LIFE. THE KIDS CAN **HAVE** THE WHOLE **BLASTED PLACE** — I HOPE I NEVER SET EYES ON FUNLAND **AGAIN!**

WHEE!

THIS IS FUN!

AND ATOMIC MOUSE DID IT!

YOU DID A WONDERFUL JOB, ATOMIC MOUSE! CONGRATULATIONS!

I HAD A **HUNCH** COUNT GATTO WOULD HAHA - SEE THINGS OUR WAY.

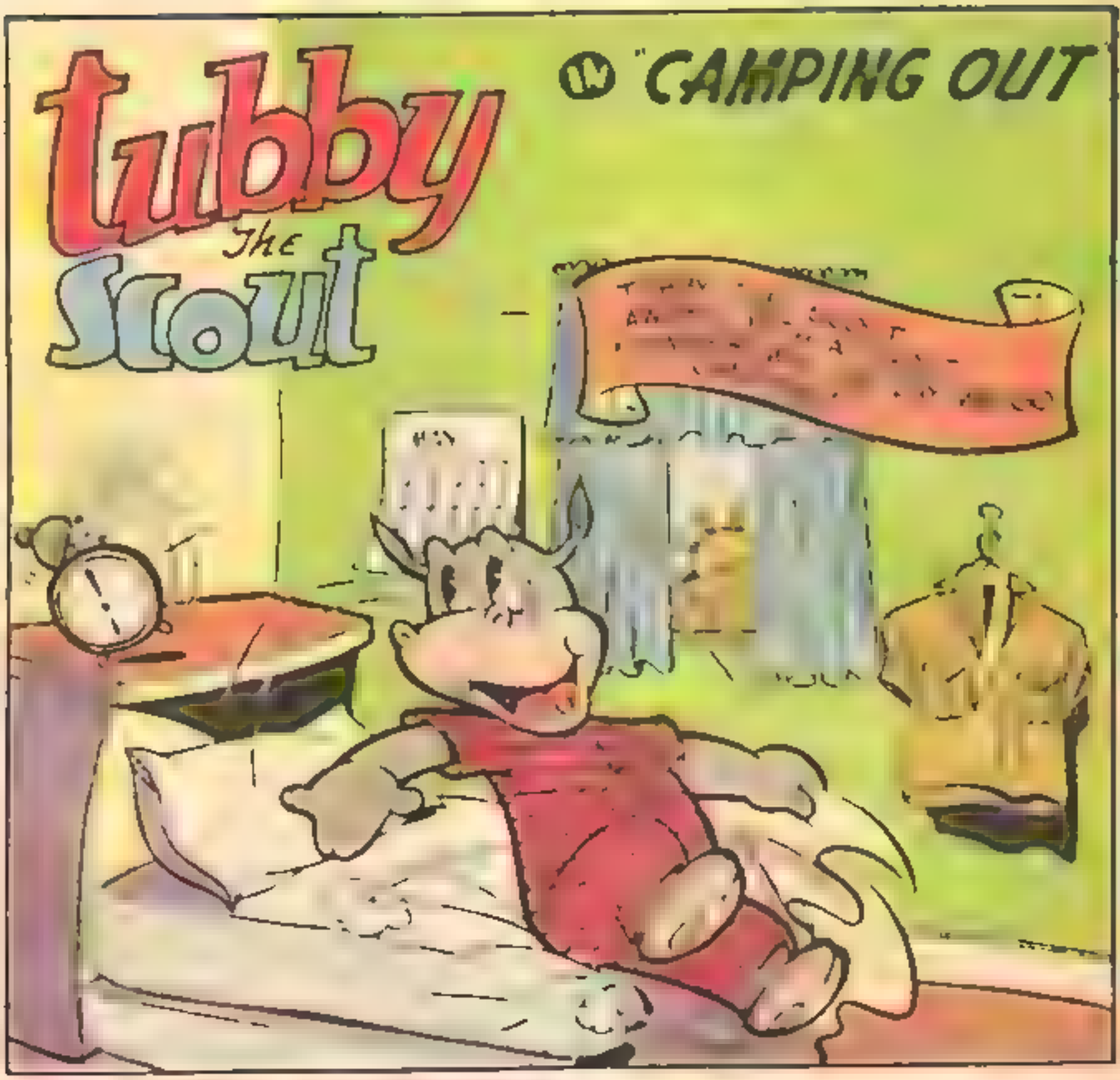
HOORAY FOR ATOMIC MOUSE!

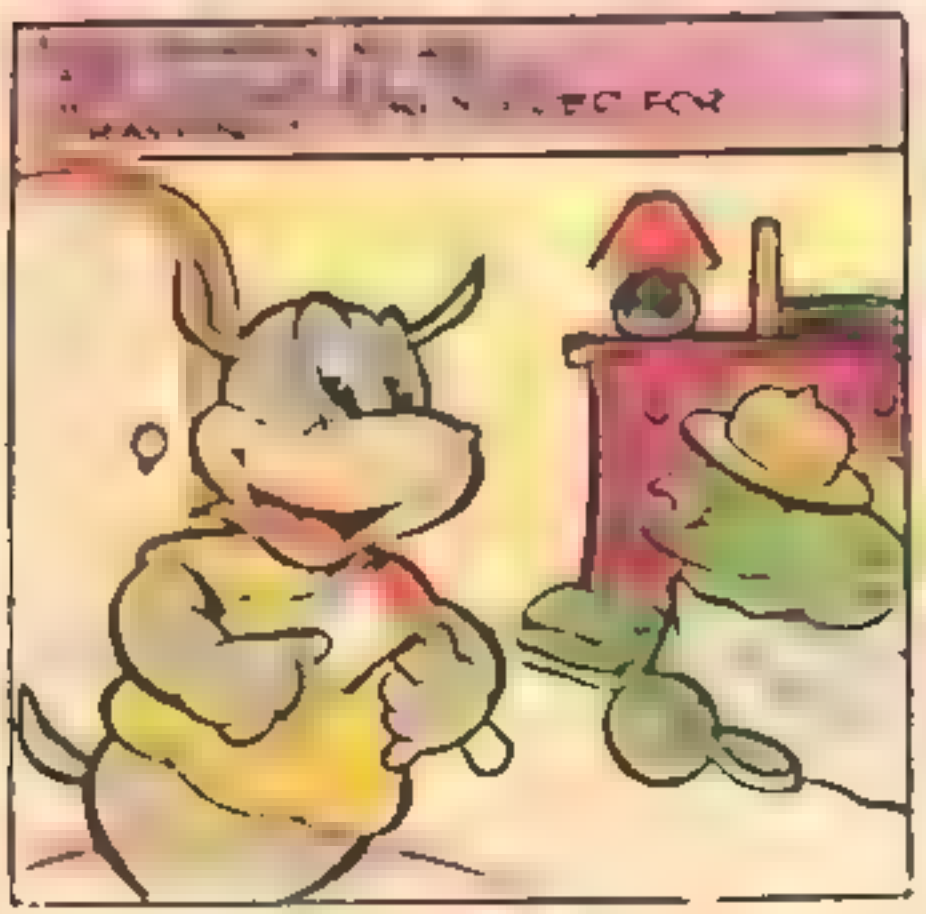
LEMME OUT OF HERE!

The End

tubby The Scout

"CAMPING OUT"





BUT HIS SCOUT MASTER, GERALD GIRAFFE CAME ALONG AND CALLED TO TUBBY THE SCOUT:

ATOMIC MOUSE

"TOMORROW'S THE DAY WE GO HIKING, THEY SAY... THINK YOU COULD HELP ME OUT?"

"THERE'S SUPPLIES TO BUY AND A TENT TO RENT... THERE'LL BE LOTS OF GADDING ABOUT!"

"YES SIR!" SAID TUBBY WITH A SMILE, MINE CAN WAIT FOR AWHILE... LET'S GET THE THINGS WE NEED!"

"SOME PIES AND CAKE AND A FINE THICK STEAK... WE'LL PUT ON QUITE A FEED!"

SO THE REST OF THE DAY THEY SPENT THAT WAY... IN LINE WITH THE SCOUTING CREED!

MEAT

"BE PREPARED!"

AND PREPARED THEY WERE! TUBBY HAD *DONE* HIS GOOD DEED!

ATOMIC MOUSE

THEN CAME THE NIGHT, AND BY FIRELIGHT THE NEXT DAY'S PLAN WAS SET!

AND EVERYTHING WAS IN IT... THEY WOULD WASTE NOT A MINUTE, AND FULL BENEFIT, THEY ALL WERE SURE THEY'D GET!

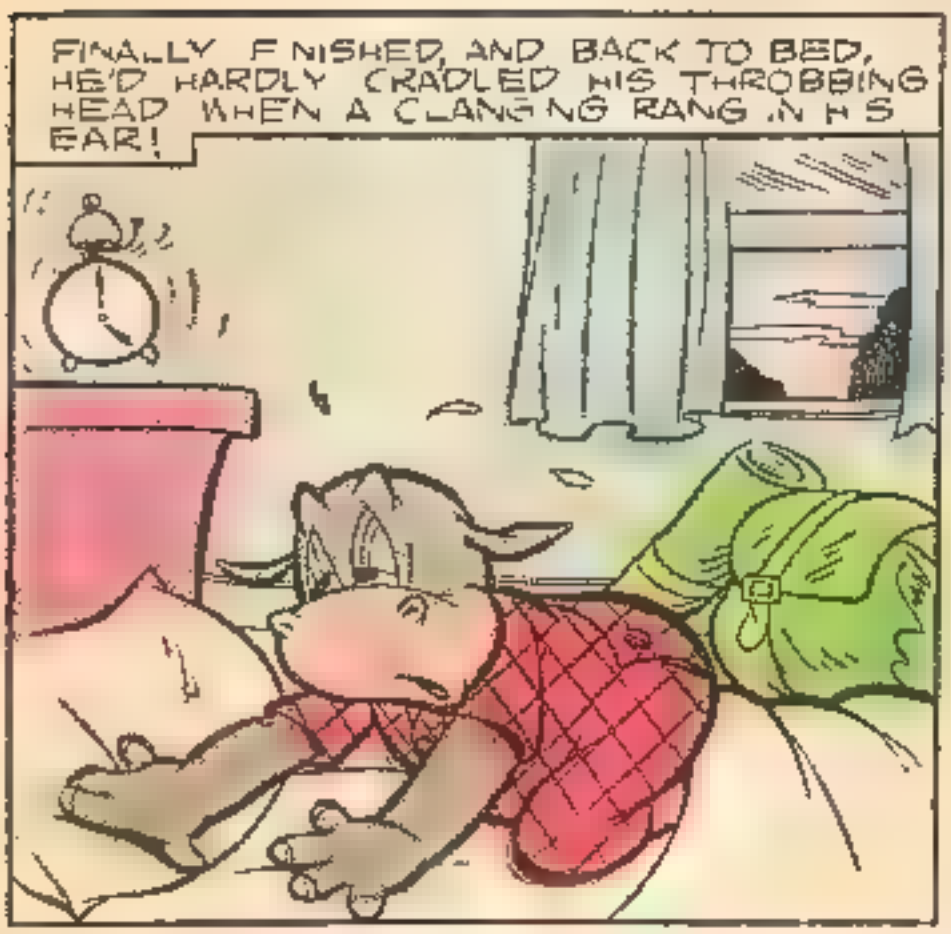
FOR A DAY LIKE THIS CAME BUT ONCE A YEAR... SO TO LOSE EVEN A SECOND WAS A THING TO FEAR!

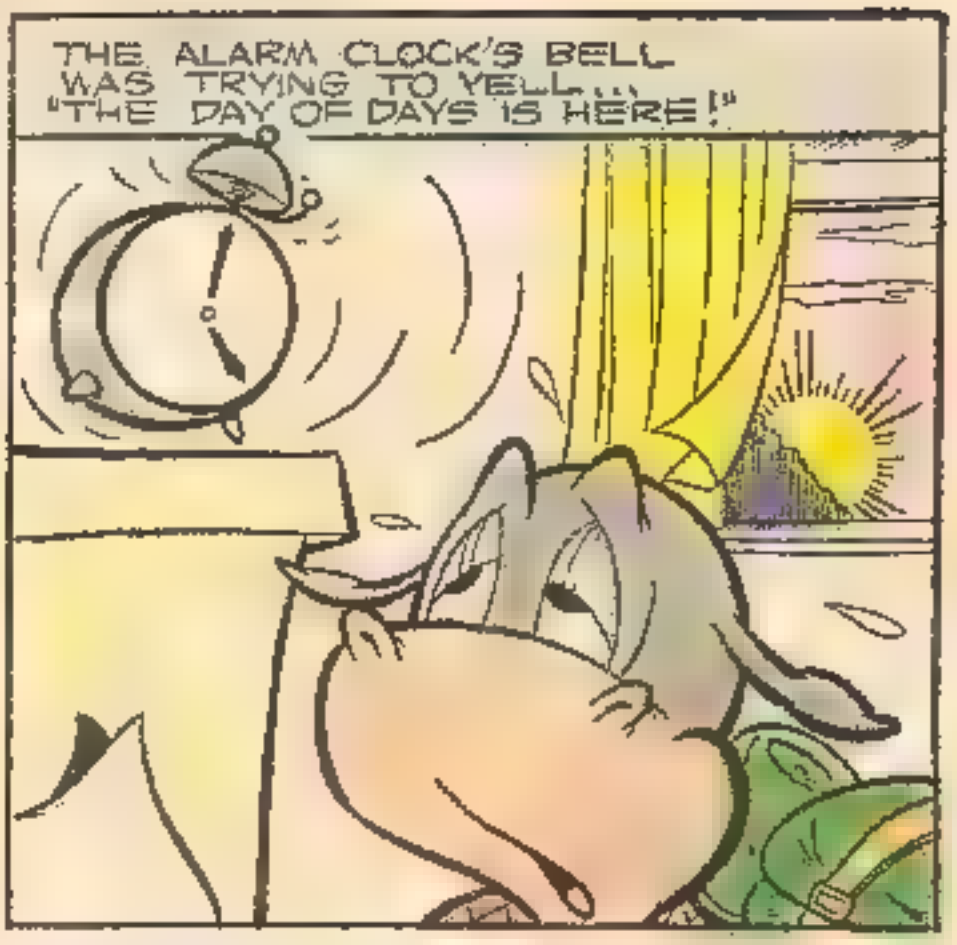
FINALLY, TUBBY, WITH A YAWN SAID, "WE'LL BE UP WITH THE DAWN... LET'S ALL HIT THE SACK!"

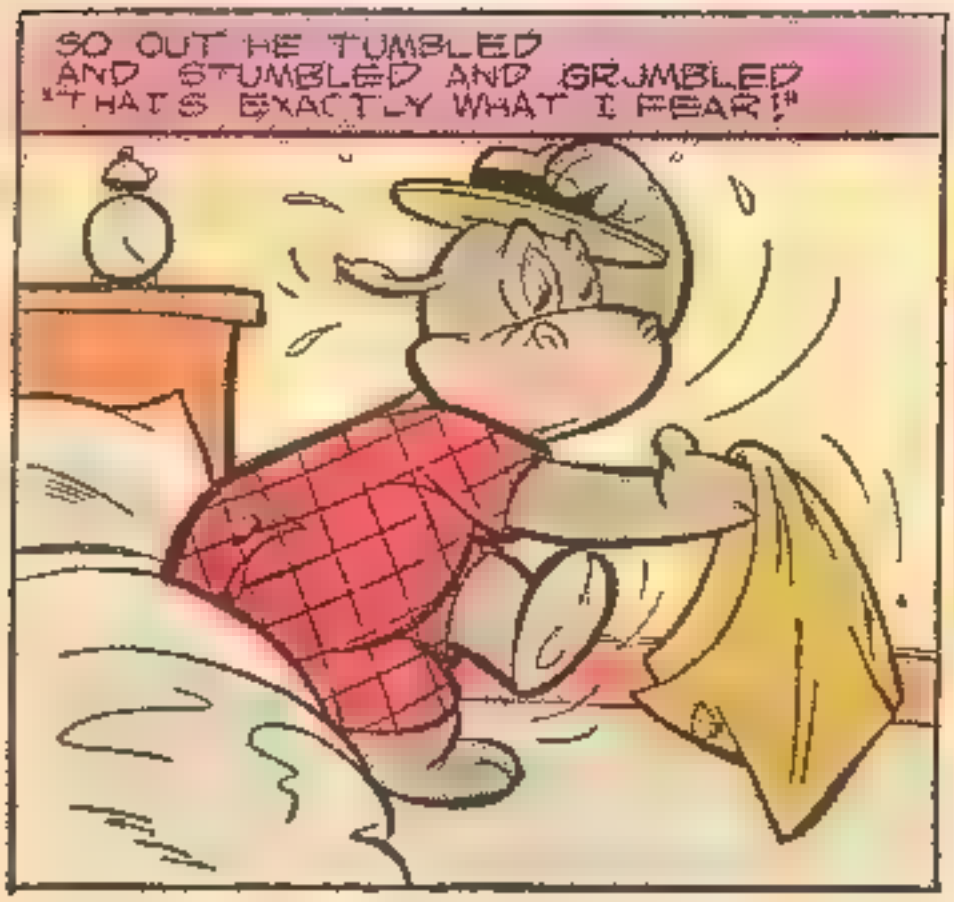
SO ON HIS BED TUBBY LAD HIS HEAD, AND STRETCHED HIS WEARY BACK..

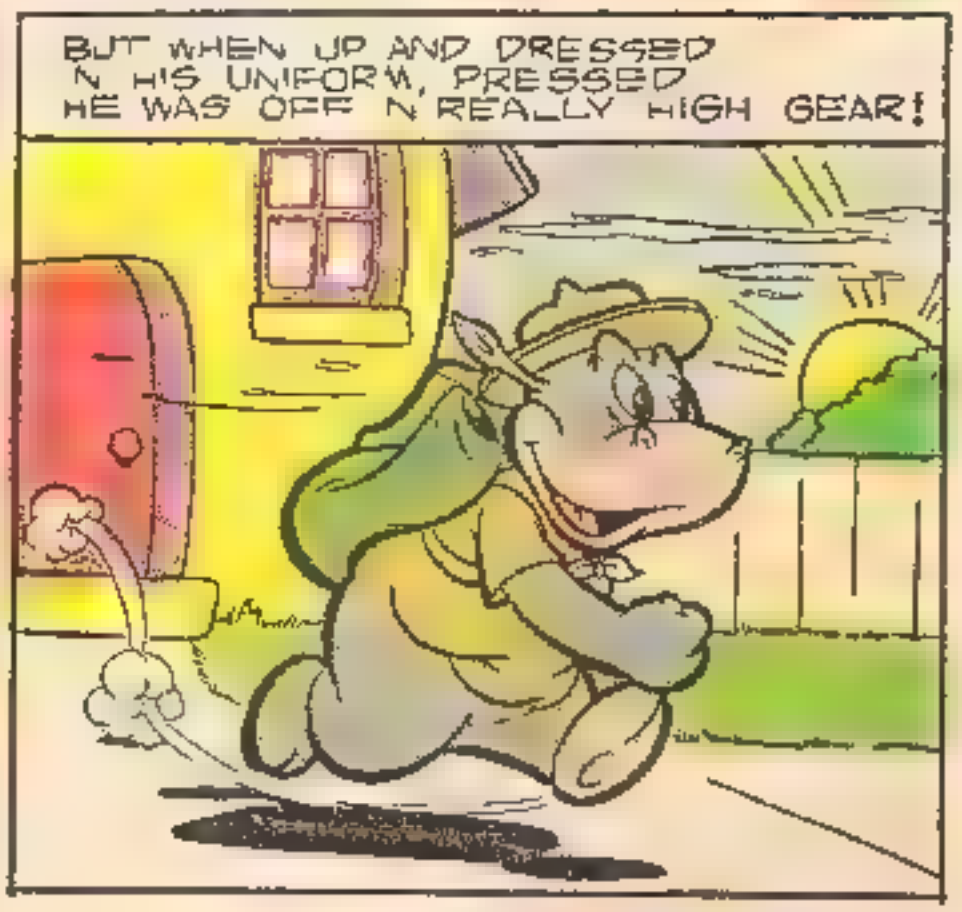
TILL HE REALIZED AS HE SHUT HIS EYES THAT ***HE*** HADN'T PACKED ***HIS*** PACK!

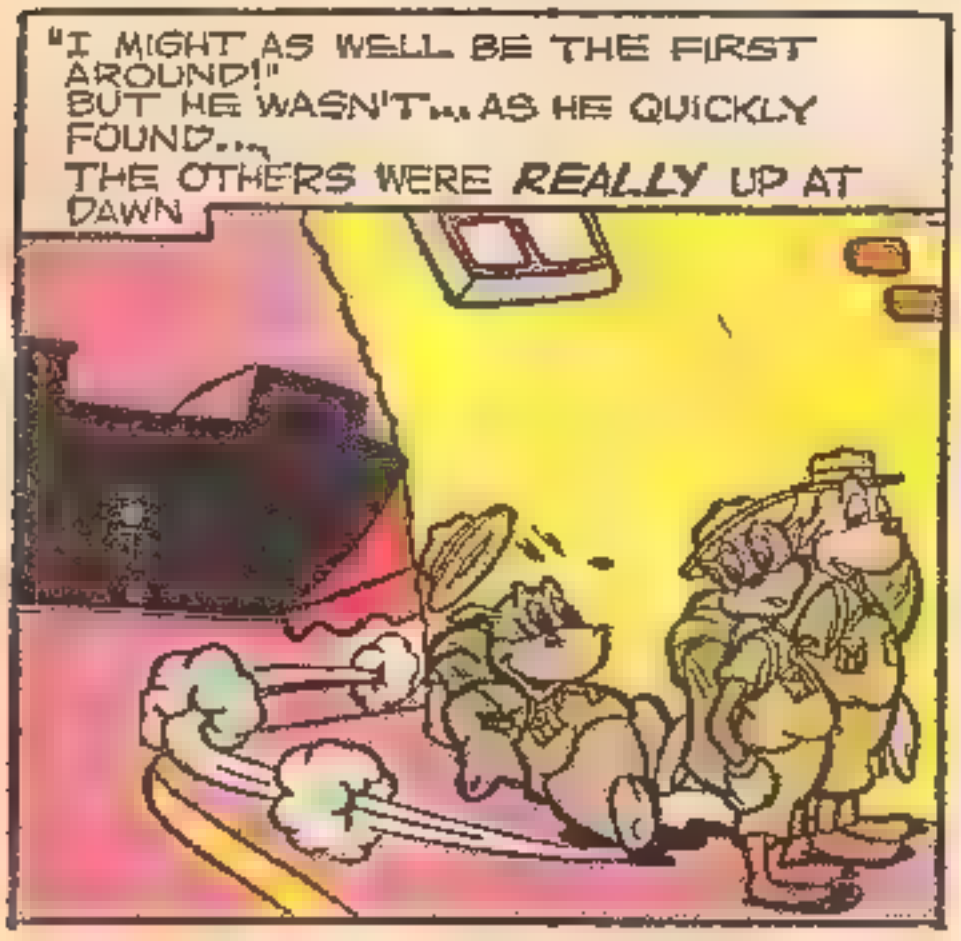
ATOMIC MOUSE

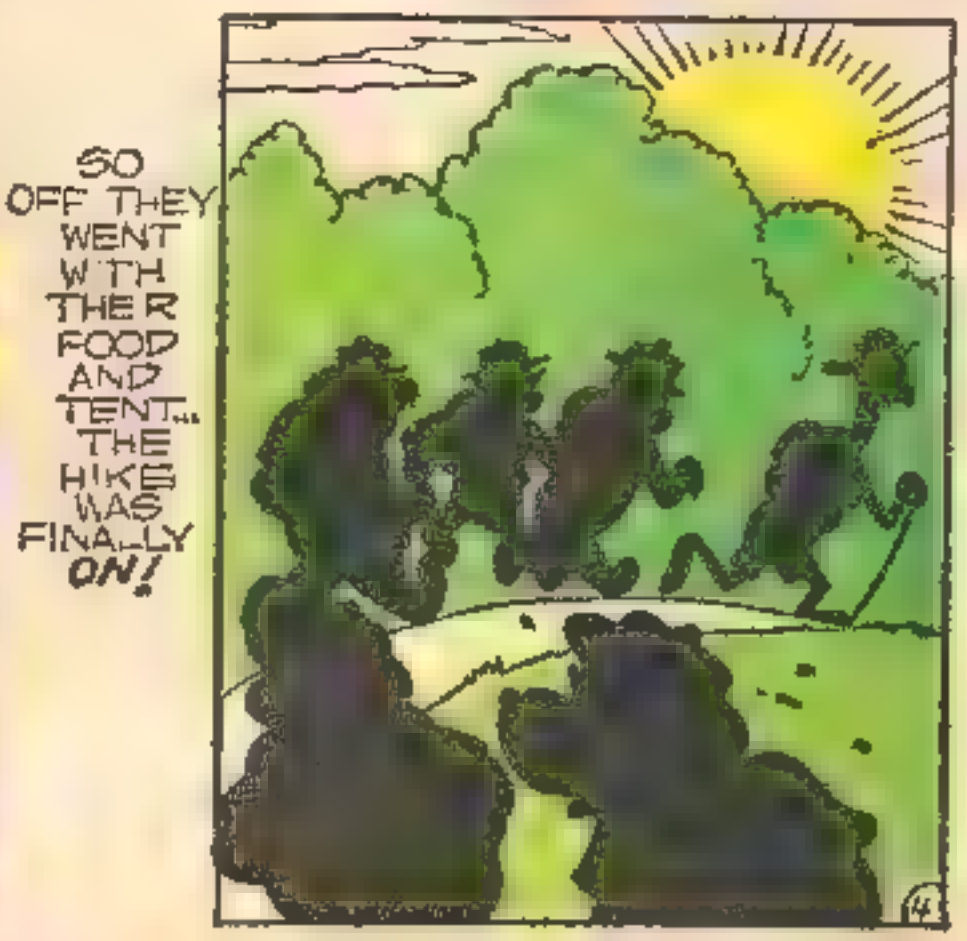




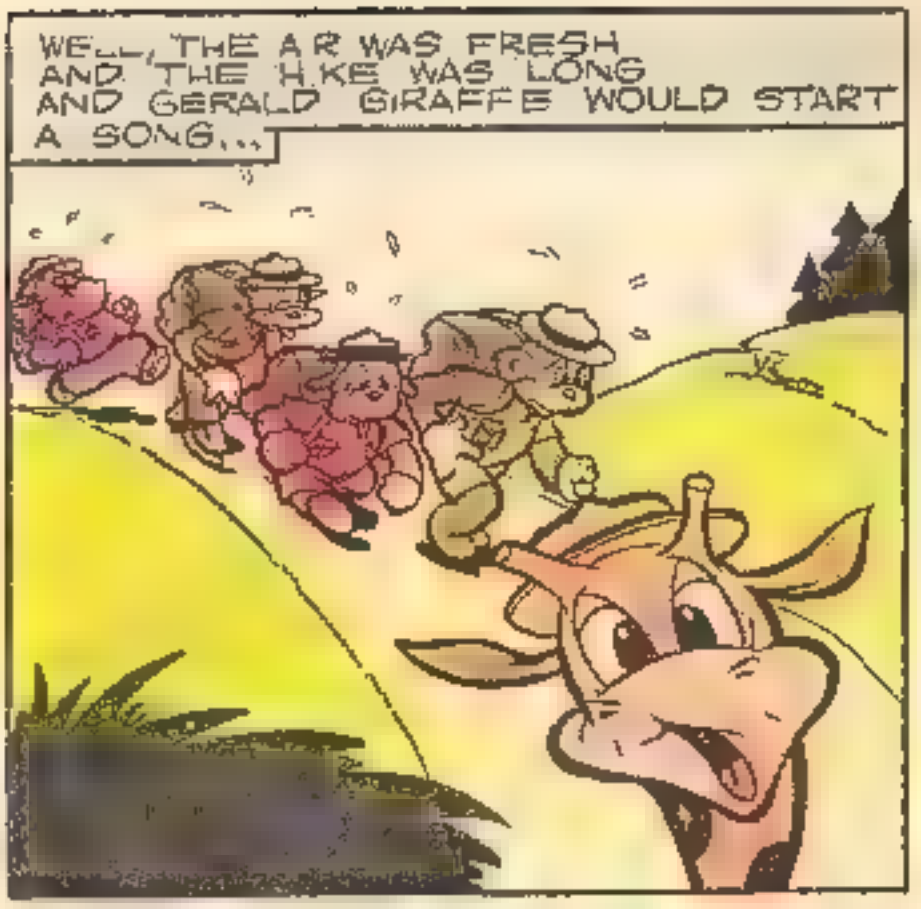


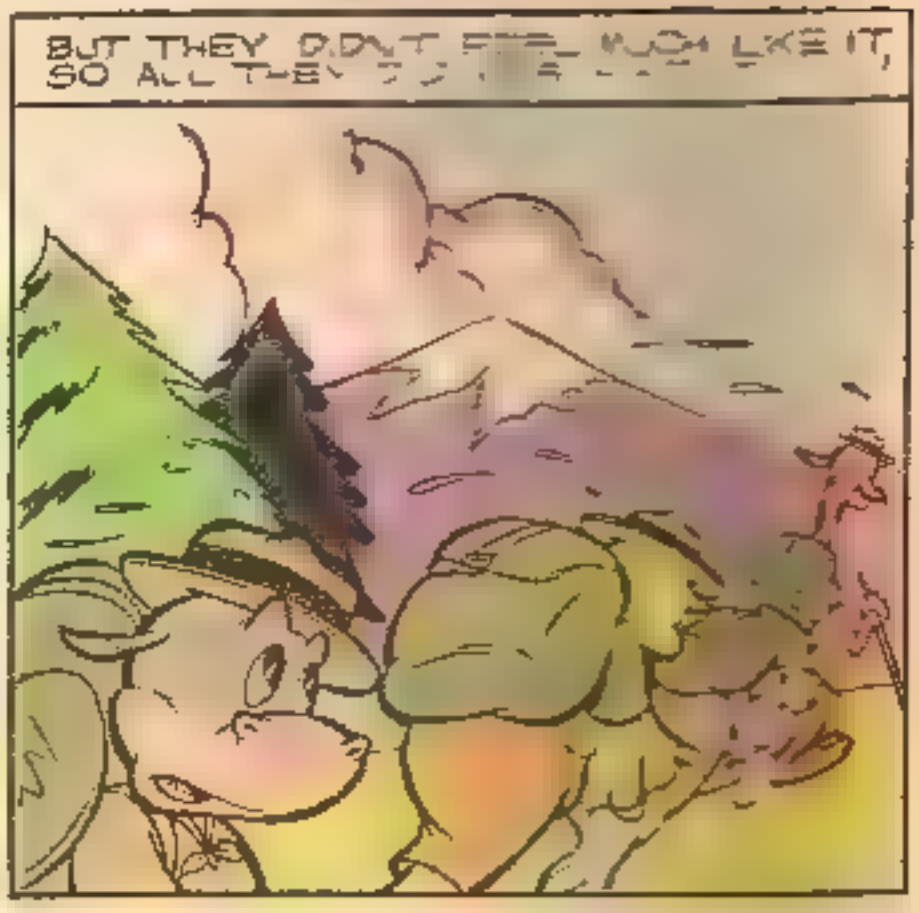


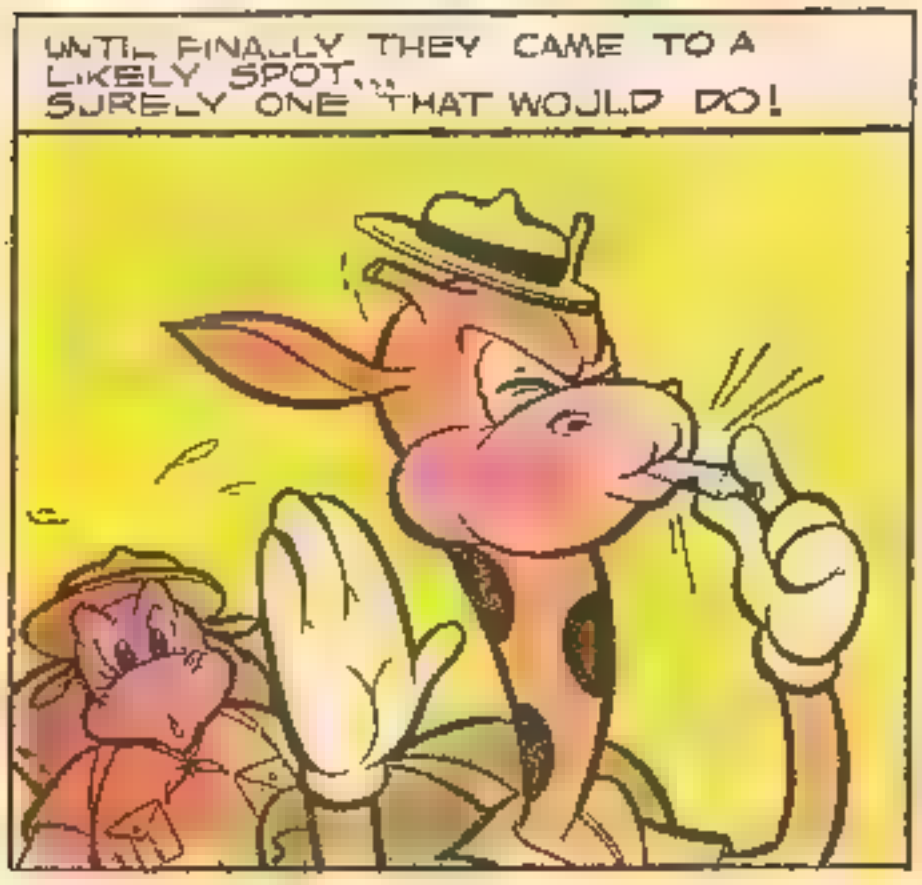




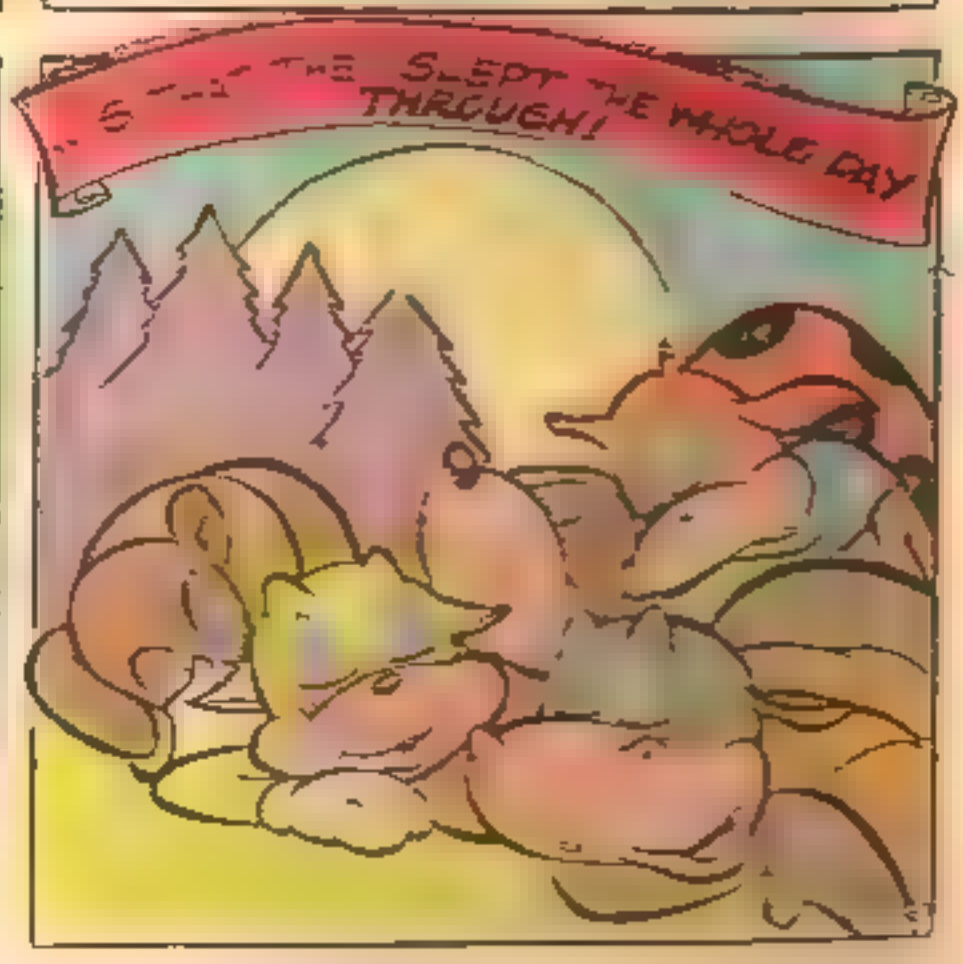
ATOMIC MOUSE







"PITCH CAMP!" CALLED GERALD GIRAFFE BUT ALL HE GOT WAS A GREAT BIG LAUGH!
"WE THINK IT'S BEST IF WE SIT AND REST!"
"ME TOO," GERALD SAID, "ME TOO!"

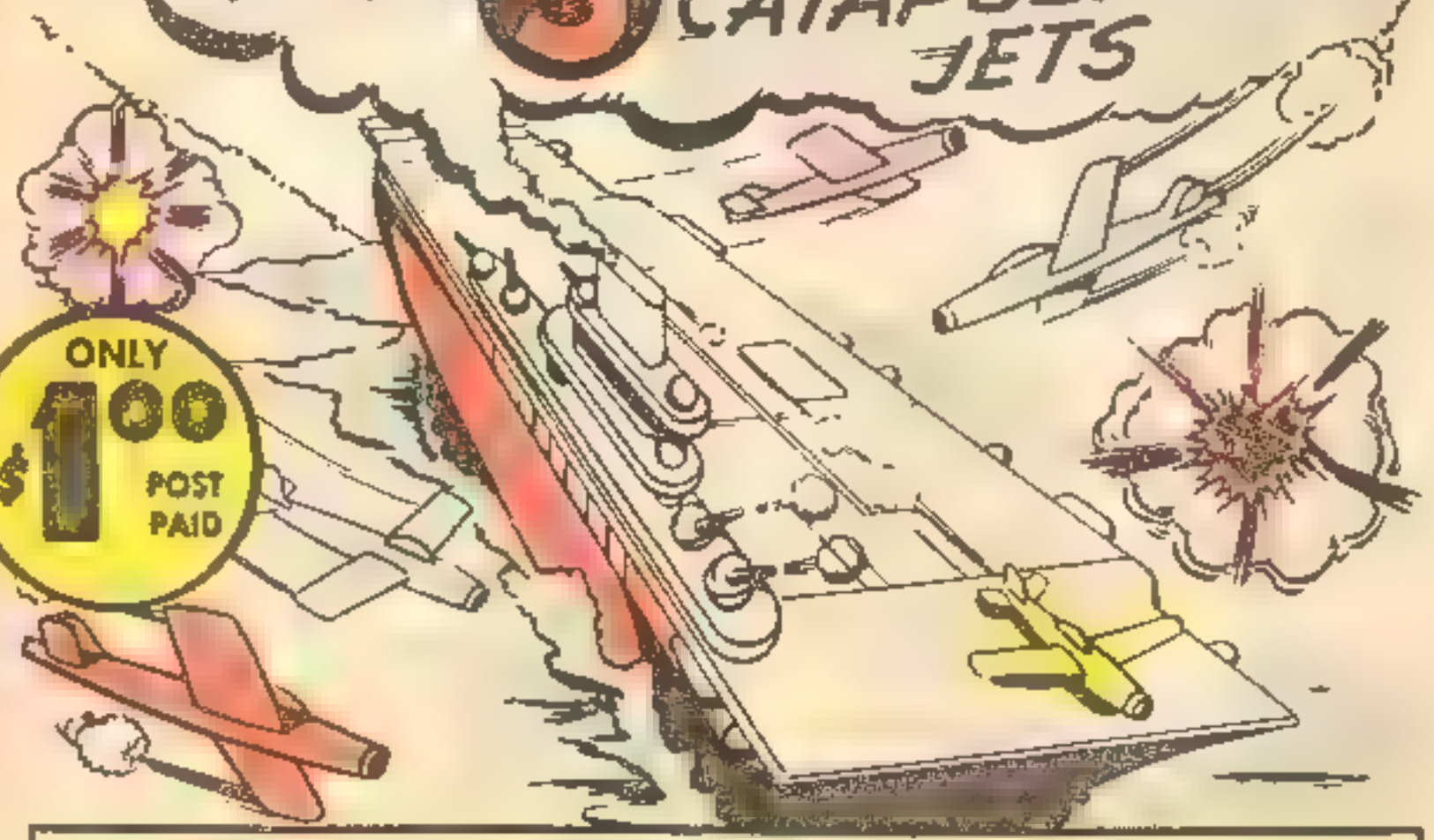


KIDS! BE THE FIRST TO SEND FOR THIS

NEW PLASTIC

AIRCRAFT CARRIER

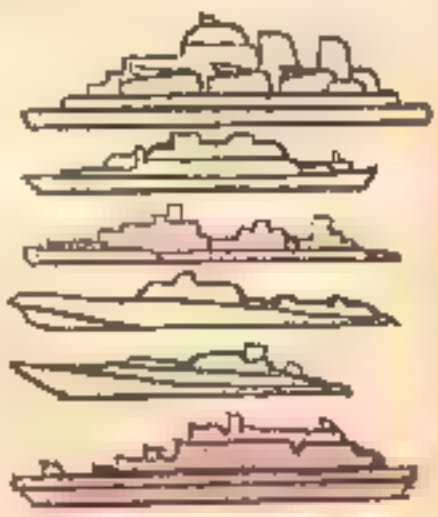
WITH 5 CATAPULTING JETS



Send only $1.00 NOW for this wonderful toy! It catapults, it floats, it runs on dry land. Equipped with 5 catapulting jets that zoom off the runway with the flick of the finger. The carrier is fully 2/3's of a foot long!

We also send you, at no extra cost, a small supporting fleet of real plastic molded war-ships, consisting of

- 1 BATTLESHIP
- 1 CRUISER
- 1 DESTROYER
- 1 SUBMARINE
- 1 P.T BOAT
- 1 AIRCRAFT CARRIER



ONLY $1.00

Brings you the aircraft carrier and 5 jets plus the small fleet of warships! BE SURE to enclose $1.00 with coupon and *print* name and address clearly.

LUCKY PRODUCTS, DEPT C J 1
Carle Place, L. I. N. Y. NO C.O.D.'s

Gentlemen
HERE IS MY DOLLAR! Rush aircraft carrier and jet planes plus small fleet. If not completely satisfied, I can return merchandise for full refund.
Canada and foreign orders send $1.50 postal money order.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ *State* _____

HEY KIDS!!

SEND FOR THE NEW

HOWDY DOODY COLOR TELEVISION SET

COMPLETE WITH 8 ROLLS OF COLOR FILM

only $1

MR. BLUSTER

CLARABELL

FLUB-A-DUB

Now you can have hours of fun seeing and showing your own favorite Howdy Doody program to your friends and family. Each roll of film is different — here are the titles:

1. Howdy Doody Goes to the Zoo
2. Howdy Doody at the Circus
3. Howdy Doody at the Beach
4. Howdy Doody Goes to Alaska
5. Howdy Doody Goes Hunting for Rabbits
6. Howdy Doody in the Side Show
7. Howdy Doody Goes to Mars
8. Howdy Doody Visits Indian Friends

DILLY DALLY

In all, the 8 rolls of 4 color film make up 104 different pictures of Howdy Doody and his friends! Don't wait! Mail the coupon immediately with only $1. Your set will be sent postpaid. No C.O.D.'s. For Canadian and foreign orders — send $1.50 money order. Satisfaction guaranteed or return set for full refund.

MAIL TODAY →

Josely Company, Dept. CC 9
1472 Broadway • New York 36, N.Y.

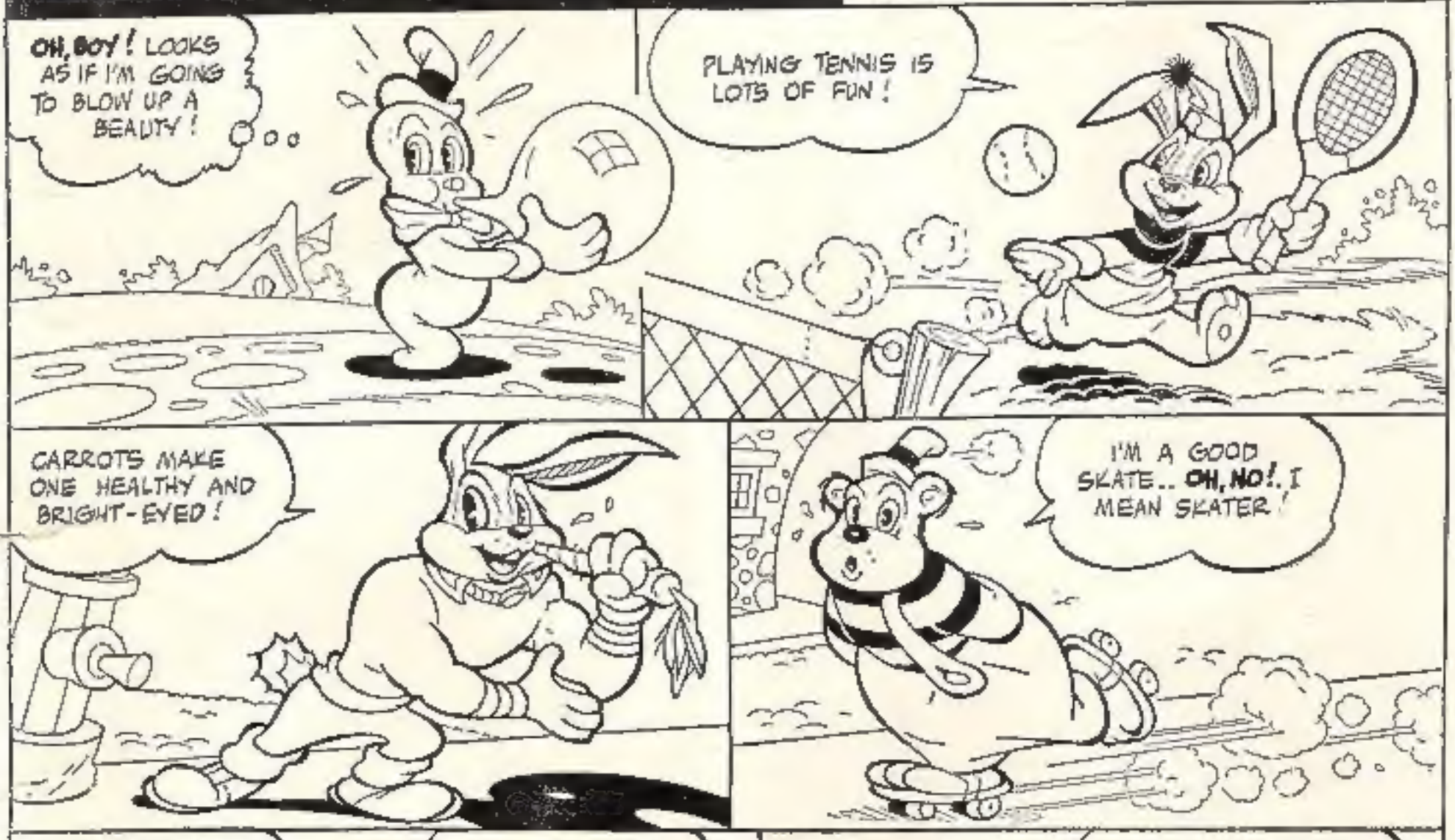
Folks:
Here's my dollar. Send me the HOWDY DOODY Color Television set with 8 rolls of film. If not completely satisfied, I may return same for full refund.

Name_____
Address_____
City_____ Zone____ State_____
Canadian & Foreign orders, $1.50 with coupon.

GUESS-IT

Answers

DID YOU **GUESS IT?**
IF YOU DIDN'T, HAVE FUN ANYWAY.
FOLLOW THE ARTIST'S DRAWING!


OH, BOY! LOOKS AS IF I'M GOING TO BLOW UP A BEAUTY!
PLAYING TENNIS IS LOTS OF FUN!
CARROTS MAKE ONE HEALTHY AND BRIGHT-EYED!
I'M A GOOD SKATE.. OH, NO!. I MEAN SKATER!

THESE HANDCUFFS ARE CHOKING MY HANDS!
NOW ISN'T THAT JUST TOO BAD!
IT'S A RED FLAG, OF COURSE!
APPLES ARE ALSO GOOD TO BRING TO THE TEACHER!
YOU BET! MY TEACHER LOVES THEM, TOO!
NOW, AT LAST, I'M A BONAFIDE JUGGLER!

GIVEN - GIVEN - GIVEN

BE FIRST

BE FIRST

WE ARE RELIABLE

BOYS GIRLS

ACT NOW

LADIES MEN

OUR 60th YEAR

1000 Shot Red Ryder Repeater Air Rifles with Tube of Shot, Candid Cameras with Carrying Cases, Pocket Watches, Wrist Watches, Dolls, Radios, Footballs (sent postage paid). Many other Premiums or Cash Commission now easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** beautiful art pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE, used for chaps and mild burns and easily sold to friends, neighbors, relatives at 35 cents a box (with picture) and remit per catalog sent with your order postage paid by us to start. Our 60th year.

WILSON CHEMICAL CO.,
Dept. 99-F, TYRONE, PA.

MAIL COUPON

OUR 60th YEAR

Be First Act Now

GIVEN - PREMIUMS - CASH

Wrist Watches, School Boxes, Pen & Pencil Sets, Telescopes, Roller Skates, Footballs (sent postage paid). Many other valuable Premiums or Cash Commission now easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** beautiful art pictures suitable for framing with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE sold at 35 cents a box (with picture) and remit amount asked in our big catalog sent with your order postage paid by us to start. 60th year.
Wilson Chemical Co., Dept. 99-G, Tyrone, Pa.

Act Now

WATCHES

BOYS GIRLS

MAIL COUPON

60th YEAR

BE FIRST

ACT NOW

ONCE IN A LIFETIME

--LOOK--

A REAL LIVE

PONY

Wrist Watches, Ukuleles, Fishing Sets, Bike Lights, Genuine 22 Cal. Rifles all sent postage paid. Simply Give beautiful art pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE and so easily sold at 35 cents a box (with picture) and remit per catalog sent with your starting order postage paid by us. Mail coupon. WILSON CHEM. CO., Dept. 99-L, TYRONE, PA.

CASH - GIVEN - PREMIUMS

Radios, Billfolds, Baseball Outfits, Swim Masks, Food Choppers, Softballs, Blankets (sent postage paid). Many other valuable Premiums or Cash Commission now easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** beautiful art pictures with White Cloverine Brand Salve for chaps and mild burns and so easily sold to friends, neighbors and relatives at 35 cents a box (with picture) and remit per catolag sent with your starting order postage paid by us.

WILSON CHEM. CO.,
Dept. 99-H,
TYRONE, PA.

Be First

Act Now

OUR 60th YEAR

MAIL COUPON TODAY

Wilson Chem. Co., Dept. 99-CC, Tyrone, Pa. Date.....
Gentlemen:—Please send me on trial 14 colorful art pictures with 14 boxes of White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE to sell at 35c a box (with picture). I will remit amount within 30 days, select a Premium or keep Cash Commission as fully explained under Premium wanted in catalog sent with my order postage paid to start.

Name ..... Age.....

St. ..... RD..... Box.....

Town ..... Zone No..... State.....

Print LAST Name Here

Paste on a postal card or mail in an envelope NOW

Scan by BCHAT